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MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1906.

NUMBER 26

U-G-BAKER
KING OF LOW PRICES

"K'WALITY (K. K.) KOUNTS"

Realizing that Rockcastle County people like to be as well dressed as any people on earth, we have just put in stock a very large stock of the famous "K. K." Mens Suits.

"K.K." Suits Sell and Excel. Why?

Because expert designers conceive them; expert manufacturers make them; and expert clothing men handle them. Therefore it's expert testimony that tells you they sell and excel.

LET US SHOW YOU how good and high-class the workmanship in our clothing is; that we have the dressiest and best fitting garments to be had and why our prices are so much lower than all others for STRICTLY HIGH-CLASS Clothing.

WE have every thing you could desire in quality pattern and style, from the plain business suits to the high-class dress suits.

**"K.K." SUITS at \$6.75
\$8.50, \$10, \$12.50 AND \$15.**

Everything F O R Everybody

FROM TOP TO TOE. The Suit, the Shoes, the Hat, the Neckwear, Suspenders and Underwear. If you want the swellest things, come and see us.

It is a teat to fit the feet, but

**W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES Certainly Fit.**

I Am Going to Keep on Talking Douglas Shoes Until I have every Man and Boy in Rockcastle County wearing them. The Shoes will talk to you afterward.

Better buy the next pair of Shoes here. You will have to, sometime, anyway, as I won't give you peace until you do.

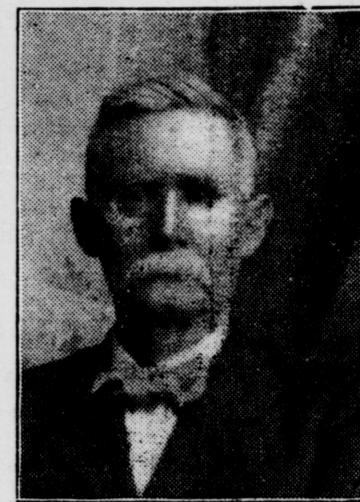
There are others, but none like
DOUGLAS.

Will tell you about our fine line of Women and Children's Shoes later

The motto of Douglas Shoes is, "MAKE YOUR FEET LAUGH."

Just Arrived: EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE IN DRESS GOODS and LADIES HATS

U-G-BAKER
KING OF LOW PRICES



R. S. MARTIN.

The Rockcastle tobacco manufacturer, who was awarded a diploma and the Medal on tobacco at the World's Fair, St. Louis in 1904. Below are descriptions of the diploma and medal which he is soon to receive:

Description of The Design For The Diploma of Award of The Louisiana Purchase Exposition to R. S. Martin on Tobacco.

The central figure of the composition, a robust, clear eyed maid in her first youth, Columbia, looks forward with unclouded brow intent upon a future beyond the act which she represents, placing one hand in sign of possession upon the globe, typifying the territorial acquisition, which is offered by her sister France seated at her right. Simultaneously from the other hand she passes on the torch of progress to her messenger the youth of her country who with winged feet stands ready to depart on his mission of civilization toward the Western sun which irradiates the sky. Columbia is draped with the flag, chosen as a symbol above all others, which is recognized to the farthest limits of the world and denotes the country where was the Exposition that issued the diploma. France wearing the costume of the period of the cession of the Louisiana Territory is by a voluntary anachronism depicted with the Imperial Crown for while the act of cession was accomplished in the interim of the Consulate it was a step in the progress of Napoleon, and Imperial France remains in our memories to-day as relinquishing the territory which our younger nation has notably developed. The border of a Classic-Empire design encloses the names of the States of the Union, prominence being given to those comprising the territorial acquisition, while the fourteen stars in the tablet below still further emphasize their importance.

The diploma is 16 x 18 inches in size; it was designed by Will H. Low and reproduced by Gilbo & Company in a sepia tint upon Imperial Japanese paper 21 x 24 inches in size.

Description of the Design for the Medal of award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, Award to R. S. Martin, the Rockcastle Tobacco Manufacturer.

In the composition of the obverse of the medal are shown two figures one of which, Columbia, tall and stately, is about to envelop the youthful maiden by her side, typifying the Louisiana Territory, in the flag of the stars and stripes, thus receiving her into the sisterhood of States. The other figure is depicted in the act of divesting herself of the cloak of France, symbolized in the emblem of Napoleon, the busy bee, embroidered thereon. In the back ground is shown the rising sun, the dawn of a new era of progress to the nation.

The reverse of the medal shows an architectural tablet bearing an inscription giving the grace of the medal. Below the tablet are two dolphins symbolizing our Eastern and Western boundaries, the whole surmounted by an American Eagle spreading its wings from ocean to ocean.

On the gold medal there are three distinct corners, each containing a wreath encircling a monogram or emblem, and each of these wreaths is surrounded by fourteen stars, representing the Louisiana Purchase States and Ter-

ritories. On the Grand Prize design there is the same number of stars in the upper field of the shield and there are thirteen bars in the lower field, representing the original States. On the design of the silver medal the artist has used the cross of the Order of Saint Louis.

The medal was designed by Adolph A. Weinman. The design was approved by a committee composed of J. Q. A. Ward, Daniel C. French and Augustus St. Gaudens.

The dies were engraved and the medal struck by the United States Government Mint at Philadelphia. The weight of the medal is about three and one-half ounces. The alloy for the medal was made especially for the Exposition after samples were submitted and passed up on by expert medalists.

MARETBURG.

Miss Grace McCall returned to Hazel Patch Monday.—S. H. Martin and family moved to Mt. Vernon Wednesday. We regret to see them leave.—Miss Alice McCall returned to school at Mt. Vernon Tuesday.—Mrs. Lucy McCall visited her mother, Mrs. Martha Lewis, the first of the week.—Master Jack Lewis, who has been visiting relatives here, returned to his home at Stanford, Tuesday.—Rev. C. C. Metcalf will preach at the Maretburg church Sunday.—Mrs. Robeda Owens has been ill for several days.—Master Arthur Taylor of Livingston has been visiting his grandparents at this place.—The infant child of Josh Boreing was buried here Wednesday.

A HINT TO TRAVELERS.

While in Suffolk, Va., Henry Croll, Jr., proprietor of the Beaverton, Mich., Hardware Co., was taken very sick with bowel trouble. A traveling salesman from Saginaw, Mich., advised him to take a bottle of Chamberlain's Chronic Cheolaria and Dirrhea Remedy, which he did. "It soon cured me, and I take pleasure in recommending it," he says. No one should leave home on a journey without a bottle of this remedy. It is almost sure to be needed and is not obtainable while on steamship or cars. Sold by Chas. C. Davis, leading druggist.

After much ill feeling the extra session of the General Assembly Monday afternoon reached a compromise on the Rectifier's Tax Bill, fixing a tax of one and one-fourth cents a gallon. The House at first refused to accept any thing but a tax of one and one-half cents and the Senate was barely prevented from adjourning sine die without giving the House an opportunity to reconsider.

TORTURE BY SAVAGES.

"Speaking of the torture to which some of the savage tribes in the Philippines subject their captives, reminds me of the intense suffering I endured for three months from inflammation of the kidneys," says W. M. Sherman, Crushing, Me. "Nothing helped me until I tried Electric Bitters, three bottles of which completely cured me." Cures Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Blood disorders and malaria; and restores the weak and nervous to robust health. Guaranteed by all druggist Price 50c.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP

Gus Stevenson and J. J. Hysinger came in Saturday with 27 head of cattle bought in Knox county at about 3cts.

STRAYED.—A black boar hog, with a few gray spots, weight about 110 pounds left my place a week ago. No mark except a large wart on belly. Liberal reward for return.

J. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

J. A. Ramsey reports 500 cattle on the market with but few good ones. One lot 650 lbs. steers brought \$3.90 which was probably the highest price obtained. Light yearling steers brought \$20.00 per head. Quite a number of heifers brought from 3 1/2 to 3 3/4 cts. Many cattle left over unsold.—Richmond Climax.

Mr. Sterling Court: The Gazette says: "About 1,500 cattle on the market, the quality was common, with no heavy cattle, all the offerings being light weight. Trade was dull for the reason that we had one of the worst day of the winter. The best 800 pound steers brought 4 to 4 1/2 cents, according to quality, selling by the head: common steers at 6 1/2 cents; heifers at 3 to 3 1/2 cents; cows at 2 1/2 to 3 cents. More than half of the cattle were left over unsold. It was a hard on our cattle traders to bring stock for three or four days in the rain and then have such a day of sales. Not more than a third as many mules for sale as last year. Trade was a little slow. Some 16-hand mules sold at \$190; 15 1/2-hand mules at \$165 to \$175; 15-hand mules at \$140 to \$150; small mules at \$90 to \$110. Demand for horses was good. Green-Wade & Co. sold some road horses at \$200 to \$255. Good horses brought \$150 to \$160; medium horses at \$125; pugs \$50 to \$80.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

ADJOINING COUNTIES

Theo, the 14-year old son of Jesse Polly, who lives on Rockcastle river between the mouth of Sinking and Pine Creek, was drowned last Thursday by the overturning of a dug out loaded with wood. A twelve year old brother, who was with him, swam to the shore. Both boys could swim and it is supposed that the one that was drowned took the cramps.

The Croan dog law provokes a good deal of discussion among the farmers over the State. The sheep raisers say the people of Kentucky should provide the author of the law with woolen clothing the rest of his life, while the friends of the dog declare that they or any of their descendants will ever vote for a man who is near or remotely kin to Croan. If the law results, as it should, in the raising of more sheep, but for the depredation of dogs, the most profitable thing on farm, the law will soon be acknowledged as a blessing.—Somerset Journal.

A letter from Emmet M. Dickson, District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler, Paris, Ky., says that the Somerset Elk Lodge, No. 1021, will be instituted Wednesday, April 4. Grand Exalted Ruler R. W. Brown, of Louisville, has expressed himself as desirous of participating in the installation. There will be about thirty taken through on the night of installation, which, with something like eight resident Elks, will give Somerset a lodge of thirty-eight to begin with. Preparation will be made to appropriately entertain the visiting Elks, who will be principally from Danville as the Danville Lodge will furnish the initiating team. Among other visitors will be Exalted Ruler R. G. Williams, of the Covington Lodge.

LEGISLATIVE.

The friends of Lieut. Governor Thorne in the Senate presented him with a handsome silver tea service as a token of esteem. In accepting the gift, Gov. Thorne said it was his first realization of the long struggle he has been making for "free silver." During his remarks he apologized for using "cuss" words in the Senate several days ago. He said he was extremely sorry for having used such language, but there was compensation in knowing from the newspaper that "played up" the story that some of the editors never heard of "hell."

Gov. Beckham approved 140 bills and affixed his signature. A number of minor bills became laws of the State with his signature. Only three bills and one resolution was vetoed. One of these contained a clause which in the Governor's judgment, virtually repealed the local option legislation of the present session.

The Taking Cold Habit

The old cold goes; a new one quickly comes. It's the story of a weak throat, weak lungs, a tendency to consumption. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral breaks up the taking-cold habit. It strengthens, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about it.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also Manufacturers of
SARSPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAB. VIGOR.
We have no secrets! We publish
the formulas of all our medicines.
Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's
Pills, Just one pill each night.

SHIELD BRAND
FITS WELL WEARS WELL
CLOTHING
Men's Youths and Boys Suits

The most economical to buy because they are better made and fit more perfectly than other suits sold at Popular Prices.

None Genuine without the Label on the Collar.

For sale
—by— **J. FISH,**
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

MT VERNON SIGNAL

FRIDAY, March 30, 1906.

Published every Friday by
EDGAR S. ALBRIGHT.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE YEAR \$1.00

Advertising rates made known on
application

The good year of 1906 is indeed proving a fruitful one for the temperance workers, throughout the land. The County Unit Bill passed by the Kentucky Legislature and the passage of a bill by the Ohio Legislature, changing the saloon license from \$350 to \$1000, means the doing away with of many a rum counter.

The extra session of the Legislature was worth more to the State than the whole of the regular session put together and yet only one law was passed—the rectifiers' gallon tax on whisky.

There would be less trouble impending in China if a lot of the papers would call home their special correspondents who make their living writing about it.

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS

Gov. Beckham won his point, Kentucky is now the only State in the Union that puts a gallon unit tax on rectified whisky, says the Louisville Herald. It is another feather in the cap of Kentucky's model Governor and will further endear him to the people, when they realize that his efforts will result in over one hundred thousand dollars gain in taxes and the consequent lightening of the burdens of other tax payers.

No man in the General Assembly made more true friends, and came out with a cleaner record than Senator Jack Chinn. The impression prevailed, with some at least, that he was a swash buckler and a bluffer, fit only to fight, booze and handle knives and pistols. Instead they found him a mild mannered man, always on the side of morality and the good of the State and society. He not only surprised those who didn't know him but he surprised those who did know him by his splendid work and achievements. He grew in the public estimation every minute of the time from the beginning to the end of the session, and went home carrying the praises of every one who watched his course. We have known Senator Chinn for many years, and while we were aware of his many noble and excellent traits we were not prepared to expect the power of good he accomplished. The temperance people especially owe him a debt of gratitude for his efforts in behalf of the County Unit Bill, for which he did so much to enact into law.—Kentucky State Journal.

LIVINGSTON

Master Hilton Adams is in Rich mond this week.—Miss Flossie Gil ford, of East Bernstadt, is visiting relatives in town this week.—Mrs. W. J. Childress spent a few days in the country with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McFerron.—Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Griffin, of Corbin, are visiting the family of Jerome Adams—DROWNED—Mr. James Woods fell from Bowman's bridge Sunday afternoon and was drowned. There were several attempts made to rescue him, but without success. His remains were taken to the Warn cemetery for burial.—The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. John Wolfe died Monday and was buried Tuesday.—Mr. John Long mire has moved his family here from Coal Creek, Tenn.

Dispatcher White, is able to be out again after being confined to his room for several days with appendicitis.—Mrs. L. M. Westerfield returned from Stanford Friday.—Mrs. John Shearer and family of Paris, are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. James McGuire.—Mrs. Egbert Hayes, of Paris, is visiting the family of J. B. Hayes this week.—Miss Annie Belle Dishon and Mrs. Holtzclaw, of Lancaster, are visiting Mesdames Whitehead and Pope this week.—Miss Vira Owens, who has been attending Brown Memorial School at Mt. Vernon, was home for vacation.—Rev. Walton is holding a series of meetings at the Presbyterian church, and Rev. Van Winckle at

the Christian church. Our town is blessed in more than one way.—Mrs. Mary Rose, of Berea, spent a few days with Mrs. Powers on her way to Parksville.—Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Cook and daughter, Miss Lida, were called to Mt. Vernon on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Cook's mother, Mrs. J. B. Lair.—Miss Neil McFerron passed through town Tuesday on her way to school after spending her vacation with her parents.—Mr. Hardin Mahaffey has moved his family here from St. Louis, Mo. He says Livingston is good enough for him.—"Pap" Orndorff is now able to go without his crutches, he has had quite a struggle. We are glad to see him on the streets again.—Willie McGuire, L. & N. brake, is visiting his parents this week.—Mrs. Robert Burns, of Paris, stopped over a few days with Mrs. Red Farley on her way to Brodhead. Mrs. Cleo Howell is in Louisville this week.—Miss Mattie McFerron spent a few days with her sister, Miss Georgia, this week.—Mrs. John Graf, of Cincinnati was called to the bed side of her father, Mr. Alling, who is quite a feeble old man and his recovery is doubtful.—E. S. Woodall was in Corbin and London this week.—Doctors Pennington and Givens were in town Thursday on professional business. Mrs. Bradley of Cincinnati stopped over a few hours Wednesday with Mrs. W. H. Rice. She was on her way from London, but was delayed on account of the wreck.—Casper Adams is on an extended trip with R. B. Mullins, traveling salesman.—No 2, North bound passenger train was wrecked just South of her Wednesday about 12:30. The engine, baggage and mail cars were almost completely demolished. Engineer Ed Manson and his fireman were considerably hurt, but not seriously we hope. Also express messenger, mail clerk and baggagemaster were slightly injured.

ROWN MEMORIAL SCHOOL.

Eva Fish is out of school on account of the illness of her mother.

Bessie Sparks is still detained at home on account of sickness.

The Botany students are jubilant over the arrival of a good microscope—purchased by the class.

Miss Jordan and Miss Demorest spent their vacation in Louisville.

Givens McNeil now has the honor of being the only man about the dormitory.

Miss Henderson spent her vacation at Hot Springs, Tenn.

The recital, which was to have been given March 23, and was postponed because of sickness, will be given April 13.

FROM THE SCIENCE CLASS.
Liquid air is a clear sparkling liquid, resembling water in appearance, yet it is not wet to the touch. It is produced by submitting air to great pressure. By this terrible pressure a whole room full of air can be reduced to the space of a good sized bucket.

Twenty years ago its existence, was unknown. Prof. Dewn, of England, produced the first ounce that was ever made, at a cost of \$3000. Mr. Triples of New York City now manufactures it at the rate of 20 cents a gallon.

If a pot of liquid air is placed upon a block of ice, the air will boil like a tea-kettle, so much warmer is the ice than liquid air. It freezes alcohol—and be it remembered that alcohol does not freeze this side of 202 degrees below zero. Mercury, if poured in a vessel of liquid air, immediately freezes into a lump so hard that it can be used for driving nails. Other metals also, are froze by liquid air. All the precious metals, such as gold become so flexible that they are easily bent by the fingers. Iron and steel, on the other hand, are made brittle, and will shatter like glass if dropped on the floor.

Of course, a large amount of oxygen is present in this compressed gas, indeed, so much oxygen is there, that if one end of a splinter of steel is placed in a tumbler of the liquid, and a lighted match is applied to the other end, the steel will burn like wood.

This peculiar product has greater explosive powers than even nitro-glycerine, but so long as it is not shut up tight, it can be handled with perfect safety. As it evaporates very rapidly when left open there arises the disadvantage of not being able to ship it long distances or store it away.

Its value in the future will de-

pend largely upon the possibility of its utilization as a power for running machinery. The advantages in using it are numerous; it is cheap; it has about one hundred times the explosive power of steam and finally the inexpensiveness of the machinery necessary for its manufacture, is a very big argument in its favor.

Mr. Tripler also predicts other uses for this strange discovery. "Ten years from now," he says, "hotel guests will call for cool rooms in summer, with as much certainty of getting them, as they now call for warm rooms in winter." It will, furthermore, be a great aid to the physician on account of its disinfectant and caustic powers.

Still it has many disadvantages, and there is much hard work yet ahead of the inventors before it can be used practically.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes delicious hot biscuit, griddle cakes, rolls and muffins.

An absolutely pure, cream of tartar powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

DEATHS

Mrs. Luraney Richmond, last surviving member of the original Cumberland Presbyterian church, is dead in Nashville.

In an address before a Louisville medical and surgical society, Dr. Charles A. L. Reed, of Cincinnati, said Tuesday night that there is no such thing as race suicide in America.

State Insurance Commissioner Prewitt, has announced his selection of a Fire Marshal under the recent act of the General Assembly, but will not give out the name until the law becomes operative next June.

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NEWS ITEMS

Because of a prediction by a demented negro that the city of Memphis would be destroyed by a storm Tuesday many superstitious negroes have left the city.

James M. Strader, prominent in Lexington, was shot through the head Tuesday, the bullet from a 45 caliber rifle piercing both his temples and forcing both eyeballs from their sockets. Mr. Strader is alive and may recover.

There is much feeling over the alleged determination of the Department of Justice to prosecute the case of the recent lynching in Chattanooga, it being claimed that such assumption of power would be destructive of all State sovereignty.

The taking of testimony in the Missouri ouster suit filed against the oil companies was ended yesterday in New York. Attorney General Hadley instructed Commissioner Sanborn to send a certified copy of the testimony to the Supreme Court of Missouri, where it will be come a part of the record in the State's case.

FROM THE SCIENCE CLASS.
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Its value in the future will de-

AT COST AND LESS.

We have just received a large shipment of American Ladies and American Gentlemen Shoes which we sell with a guarantee backed by the Hamilton Brown Shoe Co., of St. Louis. If you want a Shoe for Style and wear don't forget to call on us.

We are also selling all WINTER GOODS at COST. When we say COST we mean what the GOODS COST US in the city. So come and be profited by this Great Slaughter of PRICES. Now selling Magnolia Flour at 65 cts, which excels all other Flour. Get a sack and be convinced if you are not already.

Canned Corn, per can, 64 cts.

Canned Peas, 8 1-3 cts.

Polks Best Tomatoes, per can, 10 cts.

All Heavy Dress Goods, 50 and 65 cts per yard, now at 40 cts.

For further prices call at our store and we will soon show you how to save money.

YOURS,

F. RUEGER & SONS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Groves* on every box. 25c.

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature,

Stock Complete. Can furnish on short notice Metalic Coffins and Caskets and have Embalming done. Fine Hearse attached.

ORDERS by wire Promptly Filled.

Phone No. 63.

Willis Griffin
PRACTICAL
UNDERTAKER.
AND
FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Stock Complete. Can furnish on short notice Metalic Coffins and Caskets and have Embalming done. Fine Hearse attached.

ORDERS by wire Promptly Filled.

COME! COME!

We invite all to come and see us. At my store you will always find a good selection of Dry Goods and Notions.

CLOTHING!

We carry a full line of Clothing that will suit all sizes and ages. Our goods are right and our prices are right.

Yours very truly,

Phone No. 83

JONAS MCKENZIE.

JONAS MCKENZIE

GRANVILLE OWENS
UNDERTAKER

Brodhead Ky.

—COMPLETE LINE—
Coffins, Caskets and Robes.
All Mail, Telegraph or Telephone orders Promptly Filled.

Children's Diseases a Specialty.

PHONE NO. 53.

HALL'S Hair Renewer

VEGETABLE SICILIAN
Perhaps you like your gray hair; then keep it. Perhaps not; then remember—Hall's Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stop falling hair, also.

If your doctor cannot supply you, send \$1.00 to Hall's Hair Renewer, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street
New York
50c and \$1.00
And Druggists

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chat H. Fletcher*

Mrs. Thomas Marshal of Beaver Creek, Floyd county, Ky., gave her own life in a vain attempt to save her child from burning to death.

Mrs. Sarah J. Wheeler, mother of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, is dead at Short Beach, Conn.

From six to ten lives were lost and twenty men injured in a wreck twenty miles west of Casper, Wyo. caused by a work train falling through a bridge.

A Kansas City paper says Attorney General Hadley is preparing to enter upon a campaign against railroad combinations in Missouri when the Standard Oil fight is finished.

YOUR BANKING

No matter how small, no matter how large,

THE BANK OF MT. VERNON

will give it careful attention. This message applies to the men and the women alike.

Remember we pay 3 per cent. interest on all deposits of \$100 or more, when left with the bank and not checked upon for a period of six months or more.

OFFICERS:

C. C. WILLIAMS, Pres.

W. L. RICHARDS, Cashier.

J. T. ADAMS, Vice-Pres.

A. B. FURNISH, Asst. Cash.

Fire Proof Oil.

If you are looking for

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH

Take your oil can to your Dealer, and insist on having it Filled with

"FIRE PROOF" COAL OIL.

Fire Proof Oil.

MT. VERNON SIGNAL

MT VERNON, KY. March 30, 1906

79 Call up "No. 79" when you want to communicate with SIGNAL



TIME TABLE.

22 north 1:24 p m
24 north 3:32 a m
23 south 1:24 p m
21 South 12:36 a m
JAS. LANDRUM, Agent.
Phone No. 58.

Entered at the Mt Vernon, Ky. Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

PERSONAL

Dr. Lewis, of Wildie, attended court here Monday.

Mrs. L. W. Betherum is numbered among the sick this week.

Mrs. A. G. Lovell is able to be out now after a severe illness.

Dr. M. Pennington was here Wednesday on professional business.

Rob Cox will erect a six room cottage on the lot adjoining his father's.

Mrs. Baker, of Glencoe, is visiting her sisters, Mesdames Myers and Adkins.

Miss Hattie Brown, of London, was the guest of Mrs. E. S. Albright this week.

Dr. E. J. Brown was up from Stanford Monday, looking none the better since he shaved.

A W Soward, who has a position with the paper at Barbourville, has moved his family there.

Misses Risse Williams, Susie and Annie Thompson were guests at the Albright Hotel, Brodhead, Saturday.

Misses Jordan and Demorest, teachers in Brown Memorial college, were in Louisville shopping, Saturday.

Atty. J. W. Brown was in Danville Friday to see his son, Conn Brown, who has been very ill but is now rapidly recovering.

Jack Adams, deputy sheriff of Garrard and a former citizen of this county has announced as a candidate for Jailer of Garrard.

L. R. Hughes, of Stanford, and M. S. Hollingsworth, of Middlesboro were in town Sunday calling on two of our most popular young ladies.

S. H. Martin has moved into the Presbyterian parsonage, where he will live until he can get possession of the property he bought of U. G. Baker.

The wife and daughter of Judge Jarvis are with him for the term. The Judge will locate permanently in Somerset on Mt. Vernon avenue. —[Somerset Journal].

Judge and Mrs. J. B. Lair have been very sick for several days, especially, Mrs. Lair whose condition has been very serious. She is slightly improved at this time.

Miss Lizzie Adams, daughter of the late W. G. Adams, who has been doing dressmaking here for some time, will go to Livingston and make her home with Mrs. G. D. Cook.

LOCAL

J. S. Reppert has been appointed a Notary Public.

W. J. Sparks is having an office building erected on the same lot with his residence.

Rev. C. C. Metcalf will open a stock of General Merchandise at Maretburg. He bought his goods Monday.

C. C. Williams bought of J. L. Moyers a portion of the Dr. M. Pennington lot, for which he paid \$350.

FOR SALE:—About 6000 feet 2 inch pipe in first class condition.

J. T. Adams,
mch-30 3t. Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Eggs:—Duston White Wyandotte eggs. America's leading strain of White Wyandottes. 15 for 75¢. 30 for \$1.25. 100 for \$3.50.

D. E. Proctor, Quail. Ky.

OPENING.—On Saturday, March 31st, I will have on display a large and select line of Spring and Summer Millinery. All are most cordially invited.

Mrs. Cleo W. Brown.

Louis J. Reams has been appointed post master at Dudley, Ky.

The will of Mrs. Margaret Reppert deceased, was probated Monday. She gave everything to her husband, J. S. Reppert.

Fred Newland, a brother of Joe Newland operator at East Bernstadt is missing at Gadsden, Ala. and it is thought he met with foul play.

EGGS.—Highest class Black Minoras, Plymouth Rocks, at 50¢ per setting of 15 eggs.

Mrs. A. T. Fish, Wildie, Ky.

The L. & N. will sell tickets to Bowling Green and return June 18 and 19th, limit June 23 for \$5.75 round trip, account of Kentucky Educational Association.

READY MADE WAISTS:—We have just received an elegant line of ladies' ready made shirt waists. The ladies are cordially invited to call and see them.

ROBT COX.

FOR SALE:—About 250 cords of tan bark, about 4 miles from the station. Will sell on the tree or peeled in the woods.

WOOD & CLARK,
Orlando, Ky.

At the L. & N. depot, Monday evening, H. J. McClure and J. L. Monday quarreled over an old grudge, and McClure fired four shots at Monday without hitting the mark—Paris Democrat.

The L. & N. will sell tickets to Lexington July 29 and 30 and August 1st, for \$2.32 round trip, account of the National Grand Lodge United Brothers of Friendship and Sisters of the Mysterious Ton.

How many of the business and professional men, who will meet at the court house next Monday night at 7 o'clock to discuss the best interests of the town and devise some plan by which the town hill can be improved as well as the other roads leading into town, inside the corporation? Something must be done and if the business men do not take some interest we cannot hope to accomplish very much.

The Rockcastle Bronze Company whose "ad." appears in another column, calls attention to the fact that White Bronze is fast displacing marble and granite in the making of monuments and cemetery work generally. It costs less, looks better and lasts for untold ages. Never changes color or becomes moss grown. More than 400 designs to select from. When in town call at the store of J. Fish and see samples of the Bronze, medallions, lettering, literature and testimonials. Mr. Francisco, of Brodhead, will give any desired information and make sales etc. Call phone No. 100, without cost from any point on Home Co.'s lines in Rockcastle, when you wish to talk on Bronze matters.

The school interest in the Kentucky mountains is thoroughly awakened. Monticello recently adopted the graded system and is building a \$10,000 high school. Somerset has three buildings and needs two more in addition to the \$10,000 Carnegie library connected with the high school building. London recently adopted graded schools and will erect a \$12,000 building at once; Middlesboro will build a \$3,000 school building the coming summer; Barberville will build a \$10,000 high school building this year and plans are on foot to spend \$20,000 on a new dormitory at Union college, while a mechanical hall is a possibility. It is now in order for Mt. Vernon to convert the public school into a graded school, the thing which long since should have been done.

Traffic on this division of the L. & N. was delayed about ten hours Wednesday on account of a wreck of the Cincinnati and Knoxville train one mile south of Livingston. The engine jumped the track and plunged over an embankment completely demolishing it. The express, baggage and mail cars were considerably damaged. Engineer Ed Manson was thrown from his engine, receiving a rather severe cut on the head and several bruises about the body but his injuries were not at all serious. The fireman, express messenger and both mail clerks received slight injuries. Not a single passenger was injured in the least, in fact one of the passengers riding in the ladies' coach told us that he did not know there was a wreck until it was all over. It was by no means as serious as the report first given out would indicate.

Cashier J. W. Hutcheson, of the Citizens Bank, of Brodhead, in forms us that the Peoples Bank, of Mt. Vernon, will open for business Tuesday April 10th. It was intended to open on the 2nd, but the delay is due to failure in getting furniture and safe in on time.

Louis Landrum, the editor of the Lancaster Record, hit the nail on the head when he wrote the following on patronizing home industries, which is worthy the perusal of every home citizen:

Should home industries be protected? Are opera houses, high schools, hotels, public libraries, churches, doctors, etc., desirable in your immediate neighborhood?

What is the opera house for? For public gatherings and entertainments.

Good entertainments cost money. Destroy the home town industries and the home town spirit languishes and dies. With the town gone the people go.

Who will then pay for first class public entertainments?

Who will then support the high school?

Who will patronize first class hotels?

Who will keep up the churches? What first class preacher or doctor will come to a dead town?

They go where the people are. Where are the people going? To large cities. Why? Because so many persons are sending their money to large cities.

When money goes to large cities the good teachers, good preachers, good doctors follow to get the money—your money. The result will be poor teachers in your home schools, poor preachers in your churches, doctors that you are afraid to employ, druggist who can't fill a prescription safely.

J. S. REPPERT ON THE NEED OF A BRIDGE OVER ROUNDSTONE.

Editor Signal:

We are greatly pleased that a subject so vitally important to our community has been found worthy of favorable notice in your paper. The writer has, for ten years past, in season and out of season, urged the necessity and importance to the whole county of a good substantial bridge over Roundstone at Orlando. The Fiscal courts and county authorities have invariably regarded the proposition with favor. The young men at present composing the county court are highly in favor of this needed improvement; but sometimes timid to act in the face of that large non progressive element found every where and especially in the mountain communities.

It is becoming apparent to all acquainted with the conditions that the Roundstone region and that portion of the county lying east of Roundstone are becoming, through the great timber and mineral productions, the most important portions of the county. The vital consideration to the Crooked creek and Brush creek regions is easier communication with the West side.

During a considerable portion of the year these regions are virtually cut off from the West side of Roundstone. I speak from experience. Two weeks ago mail and other necessary matters required a trip to Orlando—Roundstone and Brush creek out of banks. How shall I get there? Two miles ride over a mountain path and a mile walk on the ties and across a dangerous bridge and I get to Orlando.

In this condition it requires about two days before the creek is safely fordable. In case court is in session or any important matter to be attended to at Mt. Vernon, we are

now at no very great expense the roads from Brush Creek and Crooked Creek can be brought together on the left bank of Roundstone, and one bridge made to accommodate both regions. Why shall not this be done? It is evident that it ought to be done.

Several times you have made inquiry in your paper; "How best to advance the interests of the country?" I have given no attention to these inquiries since my ideas are somewhat radical. I do my own thinking and express my own opinions; hence most back orientals et cetera set me down as a crank.

What we need is more public spirit, more public improvement, yes and more public expense. High taxation hurts no body if properly and honestly applied to public use.

J. S. R.

Applied with Rheumatism.

"I was, and am yet afflicted with rheumatism," says Mr. J. C. Bayne editor of the Herald, Addington, Indian Territory, "but thanks to Chamberlain's Pain Balm am able once more to attend to business. It is the best of liniments." If troubled with rheumatism give Pain Balm a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords.

One application relieves the pain. For sale by Chas. C. Davis, leading druggist.

CLUBING OFFER: Until further notice we will furnish the Signal and Weekly Courier Journal for \$1.50 a year, or the Signal and Louisville Herald (Daily) for \$2.00. Cash must accompany all orders under this arrangement.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chat H. Fletcher*

FOR SALE—A lot on Main St., 18 feet front by 75 feet deep, with a 12 by 16 room building being a part of the lot where J. Fish's store is now located. Possession can be given about September 1st. For further information call upon E. S. Albright, Secretary Rockcastle Real Estate Company.

WANTED by Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this country and adjoining territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment or experience required. Spouse time valuable. Write once for full particulars and self-addressed envelope.

SUPERINTENDENT

132 Lake St. Chicago, Ill.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chat H. Fletcher*

FOR SALE—A farm of a 125 acres located on Somerset road 2½ miles West of Mt. Vernon, good house, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, orchard of 135 trees, good fencing and well watered; and plenty timber to run farm. We desire to sell with this farm all stock and farming implements thereto belonging, consisting of two good work and brood mares, two nice yearling fillies, 4 milk cows and several hogs, hay, corn etc. This is the property of D. Cummings and can be bought at a bargain. For further information call upon D. Cummings or E. S. Albright.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chat H. Fletcher*

Cheaper Farm Land.

SOUTHWEST OFFERS BEST OPPORTUNITIES FOR SECURING HOMES.

Many farmers in the Northern and Eastern States are selling their high priced lands and locating in the Southwest. Many who have been unable to own their homes in the older country are buying land in the new country.

Unusual opportunities exist along the lines of the Missouri Pacific Iron Mountain Route. The rich, alluvial, delta lands and river bottom lands of Southeast Missouri, Eastern Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, capable of producing 60 bushels of corn, a bale of cotton, 4 to 6 tons of alfalfa, 150 bushels of potatoes, and other grains, vegetables and hay creps, can be bought for \$7.50 to \$15.00 per acre. When cleared and slightly improved will rent for \$4.00 to \$6.00 per acre cash.

Uplands more rolling, lighter soil, adapted to fruit growing—peaches, pears, plums, grapes, berries, also melons, tomatoes and other vegetables can be bought for \$5.00 to \$10.00 per acre in an unimproved state. Many places with small clearings and some improvements can be bought very cheap.

This is a fine stock country. No long winter feeding. Free range, pure water, mild climate. A healthy, growing country, with a great future.

Write for map and descriptive literature on Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Kansas or Indiana Territory. Very cheap rates on first and third Tuesdays of each month.

Address,

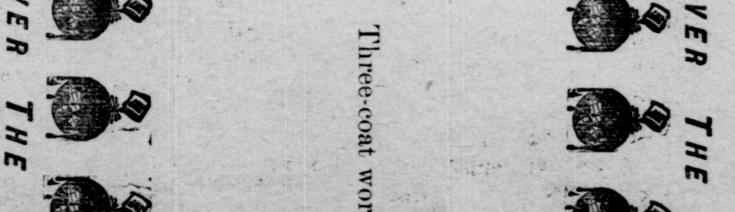
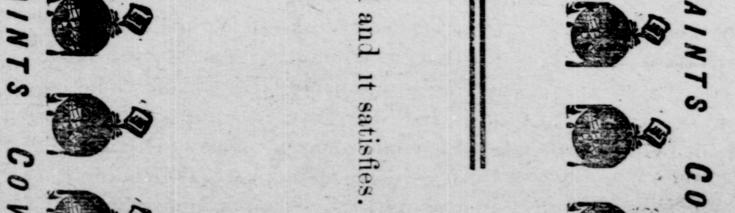
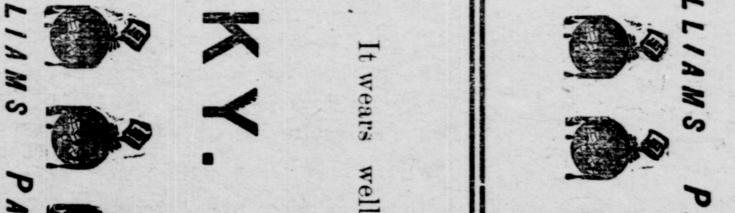
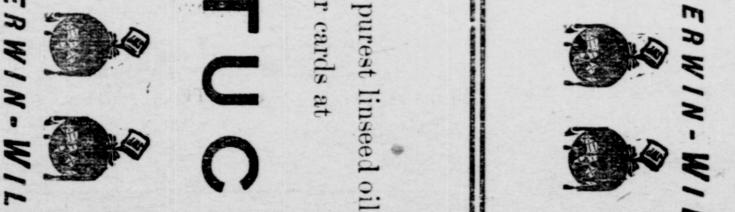
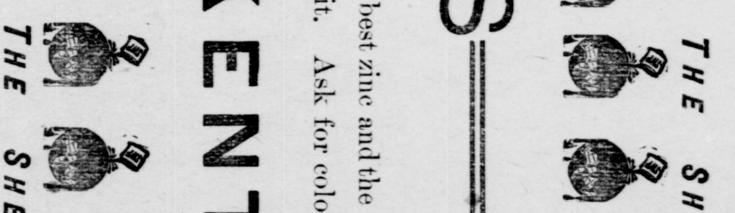
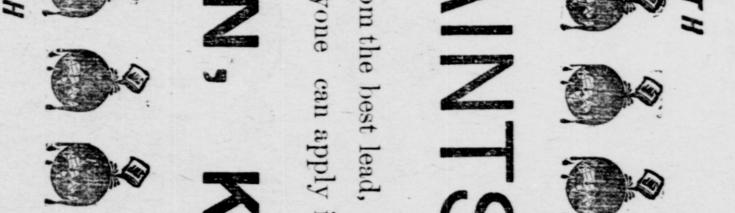
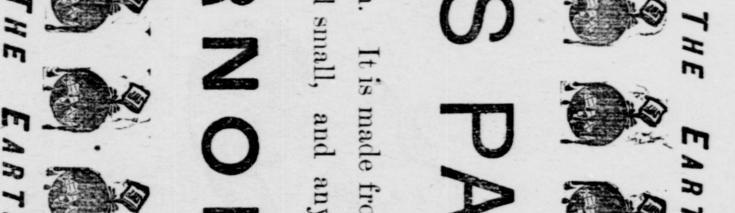
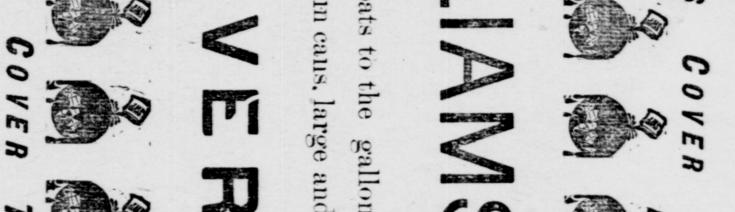
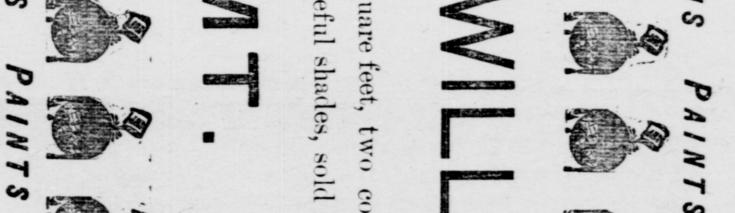
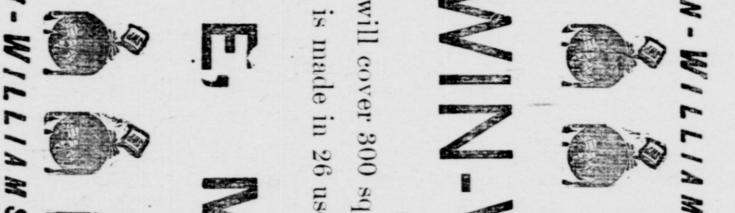
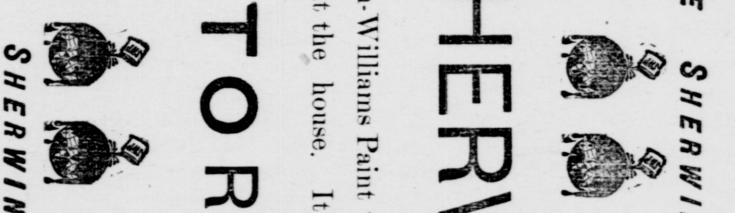
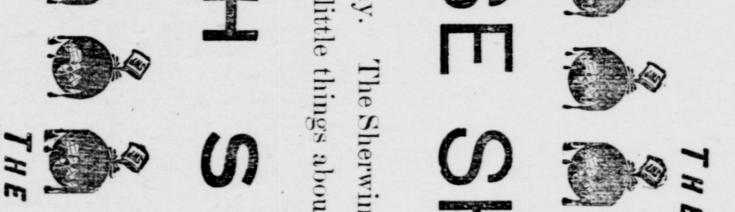
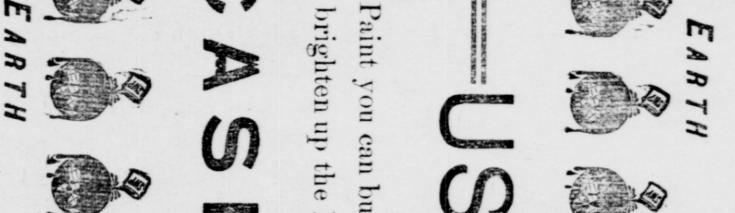
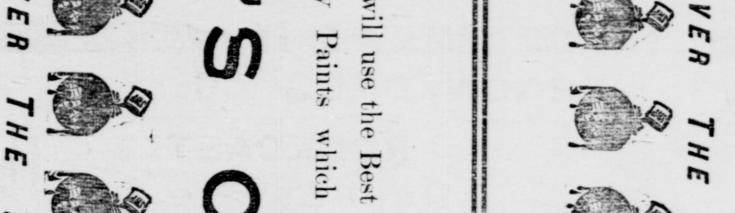
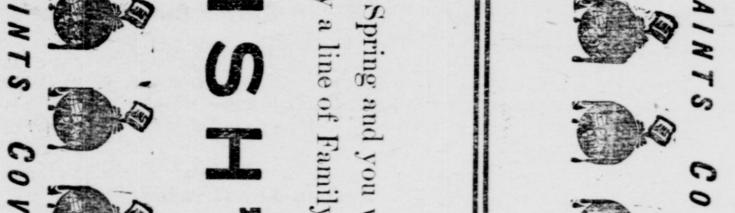
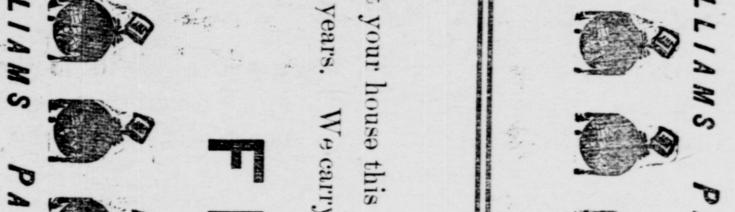
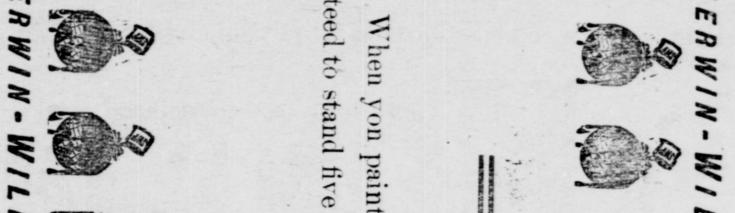
R. T. G. Matthew, T.P.A.,
Louisville, Ky.
or H.C. TOWNSEND, G.P.T.A.,
St. Louis, Mo.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's
New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and TARTS, or MONEY BACK.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.



FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

Stubborn Coughs and Colds

Obstinate racking coughs that settle on the lungs and may develop into Pneumonia over night are quickly cured by

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

It soothes and heals the inflamed air passages, stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs. **FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR** contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and is safest for children and delicate people.

Remember the name—**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**—and insist upon having the genuine, as no other remedy is so safe or as certain in results.

Given Up to Die With Croup.

Mrs. P. I. Cordiner, of Mannington, Ky., writes: "My three-year old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live and I gave her up to die. I went to the store and got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose gave quick relief and saved her life."

Three sizes—25c, 50c, \$1.00. The 50 cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the \$1.00 bottle almost six times as much.

Refuse Substitutes.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

MT. VERNON DRUG CO.

MANY WOMEN
Who Have Influenced History and
Figured in Fate of Nations.
[Washington Post]

It is curious that no picture gallery has ever been made of the beautiful women who have influenced history. From the days of the great Egyptian Queen many a dull page of history has been lighted up by some fair face that has brought a little human interest into the dry and cold calculations of Kings and politicians.

Buton was not the last politician whose course was influenced by beauty. Think of the beautiful Louisa of Prussia jesting with Napoleon for a kingdom. "I knew that I was to see the most beautiful Queen in existence," said Napoleon to Talleyrand after a banquet given in her honor, "but I have found the most beautiful Queen, and at the same time the most interesting woman in the world." And Louisa had won from him the restoration of Silesia.

It is said, indeed, that she laughingly offered him a rose in exchange for the fortress of Magdeburg, but Napoleon was one of the iron men of the world he kept the flower—and Magdeburg.

A book of "Beautiful Women" has been recently been produced by Mr. Hallett Hyatt with pictures of some of the most beautiful women that eves lived, and Mrs. Stewart Erskine has gathered their romantic stories.

One comes upon the picture of Eliza Farren, the actress, who began life by playing childish parts in a strolling company, and advanced to fame in London as Miss Hardcastle in "She Stoops to Conquer." She became a favorite in society, and married the twelfth Lord Derby, when she lived "happily ever afterward," taking her place at court and in society. No barriers are insurmountable to the career of beauty.

Here is the picture of Madame, the beautiful Henrietta Stuart, youngest daughter of Charles I, who married the Duke of Orleans. The features seem hard and cold and the expression somewhat stately; she would appear a woman more of brain than tenderness. In reality she had a sparkling wit, with that wonderful gift of personal magnetism—"All men loved and most women adored her," wrote a gallant Frenchman in his memoirs.

Life in the French court was a continual round of pleasure, and the days were passed in ballets and theatricals. In the morning Madame would drive out with her ladies, to be escorted on their return by King Louis XIV. and his court on horseback. After supper they would all drive out, accompanied by Lulli's violins, to watch the moonlight on the water and talk the moonshine of lovers.

Five years later "Madame" was the King's trusty adviser, and the only medium of communication between him and her brother Charles II. It was in the spring of 1670 that she brought about that somewhat infamous Secret Treaty of Dover that made Charles a Roman Catholic and plunged England into war with Holland.

That was the summit of "Madame's" power. The sequel was gashly and dramatic. A few weeks later she was at St. Cloud in the flush of high spirits at her success. A glass of iced chicory water was brought at her request,

and she drank it off quickly. Five minutes later "Madame" was no more. All the power of her fascination and beauty were ended by a secret poison.

As the pages are turned the portrait of a lady in a brocaded dress appears, a face with a very deep forehead and expressionless lips. This is the famous Madame de Pompadour. Her birth was very humble indeed, but she came in the way of Louis XV., who gave her unlimited influence till she became a recognized power in Europe. For many years she conducted the foreign policy of France, interviewing Ambassadors and treating with Kings. Rebuffed by Frederick the Great, this amazing woman made overtures to Maria Theresa of Austria to divide his kingdom between them, and, sitting in her summer house, she gayly arranged with a couple of diplomats the reception of Europe.

Moreover, but for the freedom she gave to her personal likes and dislikes, it is not improbable that she would have accomplished some of the less wild of her schemes. Her dramatic end has often been told. In the midst of a discussion on affairs of state, as she sat rouged and powdered in her chair, the cure who was with her rose to go. She detained him. "One moment, Monsieur le Cure," she said, "we will take our departure together." And a beautiful diplomatist was a bargain.

FARM NO. 8.—214 acres near Freedom church splendid residence and a most desirable farm. Price \$2000, a bargain.

FARM NO. 10.—Three tracts of land in one body; consisting of 85, 84 and 155 acres, located on Glade Fork creek in Lincoln county, Ky., and about 6 miles from Crab Orchard, on Crab Orchard and Bear Lick road. These lands are located near the residences of George Hines and George Gooch.

About 75 acres of this land is bottom land, and a good part of it is upland, but level, and is good farming land. A bargain at \$3 per acre. One-third cash, the balance in one and two years.

ROCKCASTLE
Real Estate Co.

MT. VERNON, KY.

FARM NO. 1.—This farm of 317 acres, located on Negro creek, near Brodhead, Ky., is one of the best farms in the county and will be sold at a bargain, the owner being unable to properly look after same, because of his health. The entire farm is under fence, 170 acres in cultivation, balance timbered, three houses on farm, good wells and springs, and plenty of good stock water. Also good orchard.

FARM NO. 4.—130 acres near Brodhead, well fenced, plenty good water, good orchard. Plenty timber to run farm, good residence and one tenant house. Can be bought for \$550.00. A great bargain.

FARM NO. 5.—80 acres of land between Brush creek and Orlando. 20 acres in cultivation, plenty timbered, two houses and well watered. Will sell cheap.

FARM NO. 7.—80 acres near Brodhead, good residence, all under fence, 20 acres in cultivation, plenty timber to run farm and well watered. In one of the best neighborhoods in the county. Price \$350.

FARM NO. 8.—214 acres near Freedom church splendid residence and a most desirable farm. Price \$2000, a bargain.

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FARM NO. 11.—Pope Clement III, died.

FARM NO. 12.—Robert Bruce crowned King of Scotland.

FARM NO. 13.—Alphonzo II of Castile died.

FARM NO. 14.—Florida discovered by Juan Ponce de Leon.

FARM NO. 15.—House of Commons passed a bill permitting church services in the Welsh language.

FARM NO. 16.—Francis Bacon made Lord Chancellor of England.

FARM NO. 17.—James I. of England died. Born June 19, 1566.

FARM NO. 18.—Leonard Calvert appointed Governor of Maryland.

FARM NO. 19.—Bishop Edwin Stillingfleet eminent English prelate, died.

FARM NO. 20.—Sacheverell's sermons burned before the Royal Exchange in London.

FARM NO. 21.—Leopold, Duke of Lorraine died.

FARM NO. 22.—Inquisition abolished in Sicily.

FARM NO. 23.—Jacob Nicholas de Beau, historian, guillotined.

FARM NO. 24.—Treaty of Armaies.

FARM NO. 25.—Battle of Horseshoe Bend.

FARM NO. 26.—American prisoners of war massacred by Santa Ana in Texas.

FARM NO. 27.—Surrender of Vera Cruz.

FARM NO. 28.—Daniel Apleton, publisher.

FARM NO. 29.—Born Dec. 10, 1785.

FARM NO. 30.—France declared war again t Russia.

FARM NO. 31.—Duke of Parma assassinated.

FARM NO. 32.—Battle of Spanish Port, Ala.

FARM NO. 33.—North German Parliament adopted new constitution.

FARM NO. 34.—James Harper, founder of the publishing house of Harper Bros., died.

FARM NO. 35.—Senator Sumner denounced the Santo Domingo job.

FARM NO. 36.—Eleven killed in a powder explosion at Oakland, Cal.

FARM NO. 37.—John Brown, personal attendant to Queen Victoria, died.

FARM NO. 38.—Jay Gould declined to arbitrate with the railroad strikers.

FARM NO. 39.—Yacht Coronet beat dauntless in trans-Atlantic race.

FARM NO. 40.—John Bright died.

FARM NO. 41.—Great fire in Milwaukee.

FARM NO. 42.—Mrs. Cassie Chadwick sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

FARM NO. 43.—A GUAARANTEED CARE FOR PILS.

FARM NO. 44.—ITCHING, BLIND, BLEEDING, PROTRUDING PILS.

FARM NO. 45.—Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days.

FARM NO. 46.—The revolutionary element in S.

FARM NO. 47.—PETSBURG is said to be planning another strike movement for the middle of April.

FARM NO. 48.—A. WILSON, Brooklyn, New York.

FARM NO. 49.—DO NOT NEGLECT A BAD COLD.

FARM NO. 50.—Never allow a cold to take its course. Too often at this season of the year its course is toward pneumonia.

FARM NO. 51.—Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will promptly cure your cold and counteract any tendency in this direction. There is nothing better for acute lung and throat troubles. For sale by Chas. C. Davis, leading druggist.

FARM NO. 52.—In the Southern Mutual Investment Company case at Lexington, Judge Parker decided that forfeitures of investment contracts for nonpayment of dues is illegal and that the company owes its investors the amount paid in on about \$350,000 coupons, of an estimated average value of \$2 each.

HOME COMING WEEK OF FORMER KENTUCKIANS.

The Louisville Commercial Club is this week sending out to the General Passenger Agents of every railroad in the United States printed copies of the 35,000 names of former Kentuckians, to whom invitations for home-coming week have been sent. The list will go into the hands of about 100 General Passenger Agents, who in turn will furnish the District Passenger Agents of their roads the names of the former Kentuckians in their respective territories.

The Traveling Passenger Agents the City Passenger Agents and other officials of the railroads will personally visit many of these former Kentuckians and will do much to increase the attendance in Louisville during home-coming week. Many of the railroads are getting out handsome folders especially advertising home-coming week, and in many other ways are giving wide publicity to Louisville and the reunion.

A list of 35,000 names, if printed in an ordinary eight column newspaper, will require more than a forty-page newspaper with columns thirteen ems wide to print all the names. The Commercial Club has had the names printed on pages thirteen columns of nine ems wide, or a list making 550 columns, set in nonpareil type. This list supplemented by lists of additional names from the Kentuckians as they are received at the Commercial Club, and by June the names of probably 150,000 former Kentuckians will have been printed and given to the railroads.

A SCIENTIFIC WONDER.

The cures that stand to its credit make Bucklen's Arnica Salve a scientific wonder. It cured E. R. Mullford, lecturer for the Patrons of Husbandry, Waynesboro, Pa., of a distressing case of piles. It heals the wort burns, sores, boils, ulcers, cuts, wounds, chilblains and Salt reuts, etc.

Second-class Colonist Rates to southwest. Tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays February, and March 19.

Second class Colonist Rates to California and Northwest. Tickets on sale daily, February 15th, to April 7th, 1906.

ASK US FOR RATES.

J. H. GALLAGHER, Trav. P. A.

L. J. IRWIN, Gen. P. A.

The Busy Mans LINE

BETWEEN

**LOUISVILLE, EVANSTVILLE,
ST. LOUIS AND SOUTHWEST**

IS VIA

Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis R. R.

"HENDERSON ROUTE"

Pulman Sleepers

Free Reclining Chair Cars

Special Round-trip Homeseekers' Rates to southwest and west first and third Tuesdays in February and March, 1906.

Special Tourist Rates to Colorado, Texas, Mexico and New Mexico on sale daily until April 30. Limit to return May 31, 1906.

Second-class Colonist Rates to southwest. Tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays February, and March 19.

Second class Colonist Rates to California and Northwest. Tickets on sale daily, February 15th, to April 7th, 1906.

TOUESDAY IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY.

1191—Pope Clement III, died.

1306—Robert Bruce crowned King of Scotland.

1350—Alphonzo II of Castile died.

1512—Florida discovered by Juan Ponce de Leon.

1563—House of Commons passed a bill permitting church services in the Welsh language.

1617—Francis Bacon made Lord Chancellor of England.

1625—James I. of England died. Born June 19, 1566.

1634—Leonard Calvert appointed Governor of Maryland.

1699—Bishop Edwin Stillingfleet eminent English prelate, died.

1710—Sacheverell's sermons burned before the Royal Exchange in London.

1723—Leopold, Duke of Lorraine died.

1782—Inquisition abolished in Sicily.

1794—Jacob Nicholas de Beau, historian, guillotined.

1802—Treaty of Armaies.

1814—Battle of Horseshoe Bend.

1836—American prisoners of war massacred by Santa Ana in Texas.

1847—Surrender of Vera Cruz.

1849—Daniel Apleton, publisher.

1851—Born Dec. 10, 1785.

1854—France declared war again t Russia.

1875—Duke of Parma assassinated.

1865—Battle of Spanish Port, Ala.

Mount Vernon Signal.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY, KY., MARCH 30, 1906.

Pages 1 to 4.

MAGAZINE SECTION,

RESCUED THE ALAMO.

**FAMOUS TEXAN STRONGHOLD
SAVED FROM DESTRUCTION
BY A WOMAN.**

Miss Clara Driscoll Prevents Catastrophe—Alamo Was the Scene of the Most Terrific Fight of Early Days of Texas.

Through the command of a considerable sum of money a Texas woman has been enabled to save to her native state and to the United States one of the most noted relics of Texan and Mexican War times. The historical Alamo, an old fort, originally a monastery, and the scene of one of the most thrilling incidents of the Mexican War, was about to be sold, and the ground utilized in the erection of a modern hotel.

The lesson taught by the handful of Americans who held the Alamo rather than surrender, appealed so strongly to Miss Clara Driscoll, a successful author of magazine stories, that she made an offer of sixty thousand dollars for the property and it was accepted. In speaking of this purchase Miss Driscoll said that if the Alamo, a monument to the heroism of Texan soldiers, had been destroyed it would have made it impossible for her to live in the state, devoted as she is to it. Almost immediately after the historical fort came into her hands the people of Texas woke up to the situation. A bill was passed by the state legislature authorizing the purchase of the property from her and at the same time appointing her honorary custodian of the Alamo.

For some time Miss Driscoll has been writing short stories concerning Texas and Mexico life, her first book



MISS CLARA DRISCOL.

WHOSE ENERGY AND MONEY HAVE SAVED THE ALAMO.

"The Girl of La Gloria" being placed on the market within the past year.

A Mexican Opera.

Partly on account of her intense interest in the Texas country and its people and partly because this is a subject heretofore untouched in either literature or drama she conceived the idea of writing an opera in which there should be only Mexican scenes and characters.

Through the co-operation of men well versed in methods of producing operas, the whole story was put into shape. Miss Driscoll had collected a number of Mexican songs and dances and folk lore music, all of the greatest value in the arrangement of a suitable musical setting. Inspired by these the musical composer of the opera was enabled to gain the best results so that the actual character of the music as well as the costumes and scenery makes the play typically American.

The first night "Mexicana" was produced one of the principals, a woman, carried out the time-honored association of señoritas, sombreros and cigarettes by appearing on the stage smoking one of these tiny rolls. Miss Driscoll immediately sought the stage manager and remonstrated stating that the better class of Mexican women do not smoke, contrary to the general impression that all women in tropical countries indulge in the habit; thereafter this seemingly necessary adjunct was removed from the opera.

Miss Driscoll has travelled extensively visiting almost every country on the globe. When the Spanish-American War broke out she was in Spain and while most of her American associates made haste to leave, as a matter of safety, she stayed for six months longer, assuming a Spanish name and living as a Spanish woman. That this was possible for her to accomplish is due to her Brunette complexion, her black hair and her brilliant black eyes. She might easily pass as daughter of any one of the Latin countries.

The history of the Alamo is one which must fire the imagination and patriotism of every son and daughter

of liberty. Already famous were the pioneer scouts and warriors who entrenched themselves in that redoubt, and yet more, famous and glorious became their memory after the sanguinary and unequal fight. Men were they, heroes and intrepid characters, surrounded by a vast horde of savage Mexicans, with many an old score to settle; yet not one thought of surrender apparently entered their souls. The last of them was killed by Mexican bullets; but not until they had made a fearful accounting among the swarming hosts of the enemy. The tragic story of the Alamo will go down in history as one of the greatest of battles, and Texas and the Nation owes a lasting debt of gratitude to the woman who has saved its crumbling walls and towers.

Will See Snakes.

Serpent rings, brooches, bangles and necklaces are to be the fashion in the big cities this season, dealers having already received many orders for jewelry of a "snaky" nature.

One lady is having made a belt in the form of a gold rattlesnake and at a recent New York ball one of the guests wore a coronet composed of jeweled snakes.

It is intimated that the new fashion will develop and that ladies will study the art of snake charming, deserting their toy dogs for pet reptiles.

Plan for Salvation of Louisville.

Some days ago the postmaster at Louisville, Kentucky, received a communication from a man in Rutland, Vermont, who, having learned, he said, of the wickedness in Louisville, and desiring to do missionary work there, wanted a list of the unsaved men and women of that town. Postmaster Baker, it is stated, forwarded a city dir-

OLD CLERKS REDUCED.

BLOW ABOUT TO FALL UPON VETERAN MEN OF THE GOV- ERNMENT DEPARTMENTS.

Congress Preparing to Cut Salaries and Discharge Older Employees Who Have Spent Best Years of Life in Serving Uncle Sam.

The blow, which the older government clerks at Washington have for sometime feared, is about to fall, and if the House of Representatives follows its apparent intention, the clerks of 65 years old and over, will have their pay cut from 25 to 50 percent.

The investigation carried on by the Appropriation Committee, shows that over \$2,000,000 is annually paid to clerks over 65 years of age, and that if the plan proposed is carried out, over 75 percent of these will be reduced. This will mean that many faithful employees of the government, who have grown old in the service of their country, will suddenly find their incomes cut nearly in half.

It is often stated that the average government job is an easy one, with short hours and good pay, so that there is something of a disinclination throughout the country to feel or express much sympathy for the government clerk who is reduced, or perchance, dismissed for any reason. As a matter of fact, however, these positions in Washington, are most trying and unprofitable (unless we except a few cases, in which the work is technical, with the possibility of leading to better things outside in the commercial world), and after a few years of service, leaves the incumbent without the capability of making his way in business, if suddenly thrown upon his own resources.

Most of the government bureaus are large offices, where a clerk may be engaged for years in a single line of work, his knowledge and experience, although narrow and circumscribed, thus becoming valuable to the government. In the meantime, his salary has been barely commensurate with his living expenses, and although some of the government employees with thrifty wives may have been able to buy a modest home, the proportion of these is not large.

Then, after twenty years of confining and uninspiring labor, comes his discharge, and he finds himself completely out of touch with all former business knowledge and relations, unable to earn as much in a new line of life as could his recently graduated son. This would mean that the man who has entered government service in middle-life, and through meritorious effort and faithful endeavor has worked up to a salary of \$1,600 or \$1,800, would in his ripe years and experience, be thrown out on the world, like an old horse, who has served his master faithfully but has lost the vigorous step and stylish action of a younger animal. Had this man been connected with a big commercial house for those twenty years, his business associates would delight to honor him with the increased salary due to his experience and wisdom, which had done so much toward building up the structure of their worldly interests.

The sentiment has been freely expressed upon the floor of the House, however, that it is not believed that a majority of its members will favor any drastic measure of cutting down the income of faithful clerks. One plan discussed by the House Committee embraces a provision that when any employee shall have reached the age of 70 years, he shall be immediately dismissed.

While \$1,000 might appear to be reasonable living in the smaller towns, in Washington, where expenses are so heavy, it is a small sum for a man of family. Old and honored government employees, from the administration of Washington down, have resigned or died in the nation's service, but Congress in its wisdom, in these days of unwanted national prosperity, seems to be pursuing extraordinary methods to increase the efficiency of the service and to reduce the federal expenditures!

Agent the subject, the Washington Post says: What a kind and beneficent government it would be that would cut a faithful servant, who had served it for years, and who is an efficient clerk now as he was ten years ago, because he has reached the age of sixty-five! What an inducement to faithful service! What a splendid example of the "merit system." But it probably serves a man right for reaching the age of sixty-five, and being still vigorous and faithful and capable in the public service.

A Short Road to Wealth.

Here is a plan for gaining wealth, Better than trading or leases. Take a bank-note and fold it across. And observe your money in creases. This wonderful plan without danger or loss:

Keep your cash in your hand and don't spend it.

And you'll find that each time you fold it across

You'll double your roll; never lend it.

LIKES FINE CHINA PIECES.

Under Mrs. Roosevelt's supervision one of the most valuable collections in this country has been placed on exhibition in the basement of the White House, and it is a proud day when she can add something of historic worth to the treasures. The exhibit is made up entirely of remnants of the dinner sets which formerly served the Presidential families. It begins with some rare gold-trimmed plates and cups and saucers, which were the pride of Martha Washington's heart, and the contributions continue down to the era of Mrs. McKinley.

Helen Gould's Charity.

In the name of her father and mother Helen Gould, with the assistance of Elizabeth Altman, annually distributes \$500,000 in charity. Probably Miss Gould supports directly and indirectly more charities than any other one person living. Her donations annually reach 500 or more beneficiaries. Her total disbursements during the last eight years—and they are all made with business judgment and through a perfect system—reach \$4,000,000.

Various are the reasons given for the placing of the two buttons on the back of a man's coat. One is that they are a survival of buttons which were used on the eighteenth century riding coat. The coat tails were thus buttoned up when the rider was on horse-back.

Tallest Skyscraper Yet.

It is announced that the Singer Manufacturing company has filed plans for a structure which will be higher than any existing New York city skyscraper.

er by from 200 to 300 feet, and will be about 40 feet higher than the Washington monument. It is to be built at the north-west corner of Broadway and Liberty street, with a tower of 40 stories, which will rise to the height of 594 feet. The tower will be 65 feet square for 36 stories, and will be surmounted by a dome containing four additional stories, above which will be a

ON THE OKLAWAHA.

MOST PICTURESQUE OF AMERI- CAN RIVERS—PALMS AND ORANGE GROVES.

Further Descriptions of a Delightful Trip From St. Augustine Through The Lake Region of Florida—Hangin Spanish Moss.

A word more before I leave the beautiful city of St. Augustine in sunny Florida, although the whole of our visit was not made as a matter of fact in sunshine. We went into the old Cathedral with its three bells "all in a row," and one smaller bell hanging above, one of these being the oldest bell in the United States. We also visited three of the principal churches in the city—the pretty Episcopal, the unique Methodist, and the beautiful Presbyterian church, the last a memorial built by Mr. Flagler for his only daughter. Fort Marion, one of the sights of St. Augustine is an old Spanish fort, deserted, but kept in repair for visitors. We climbed the famous stairway to the ramparts where the view of bay, harbor, town and ocean is so fine. I stood in the sentinel towers on the four corners of the fort and almost imagined I could see the enemy approaching.

The next morning we rode by train for an hour through the pine woods to Palatka, there boarding the little steamer Osceola—which was to take us 25 miles through the St. John's River and 10 miles up the Oklawaha—the Indian name for "Crooked Water." Such a funny little tub is the Osceola. It is about 50 feet long by 22 feet wide. Fortunately we had telegraphed for state rooms, as the boat was so crowded that many passengers had to hang on hooks. Our room was on the top deck, and so spacious that only one of us could get into it at a time.

The Fascinating Oklawaha. The St. John's is quiet and monotonous, but the beauty of the Oklawaha is extremely fascinating—a narrow river without banks, constantly turning at right angles with itself, the great tall cypress trees full of waving gray moss, growing directly out of the water, which is of inky blackness. Now and then, but rarely, the river being very crooked, there is a short vista through these weird looking trees, with their branches reaching out toward Heaven, and the Spanish moss swaying gracefully back and forth in the breeze. The surface of the water was covered with lily pads, "bonnets" the captain called them, but it was too early in the season for the lilies.

To me the quaint old streets of the town where most fascinating; there are no sidewalks, and one has to hug the walls in order not to be run over; second story verandas are not uncommon and men can easily shake hands with his neighbor on the opposite veranda or balcony. One of the very oldest houses is built of coquina; a natural shell conglomerate, and has a gable roof covered with moss, from which has sprung a growth of bright green, ten inches high.

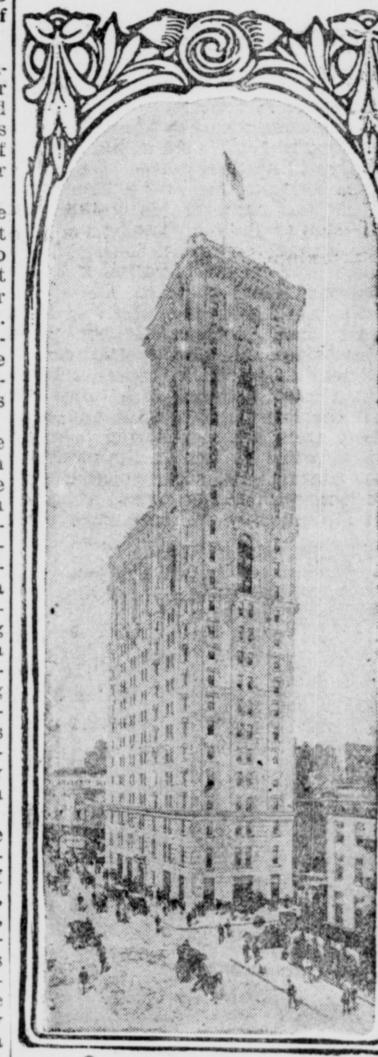
At night it is an interesting sight to saunter through these narrow picturesque streets, lined on each side with shops, where the curiosity seeker could find alligators stuffed in every size, from the little ones, just coming out of their shells, to the great big fellows that made you shudder, they looked so life-like. Hundreds of pretty things in palmetto, shells, etc. were also exhibited. All of this we saw in the rain and mist—some of the time under an umbrella, at other times too interested to remain that it rained.

Deep Blue Skies.

On the last day which we spent in St. Augustine, the sun came out, the air was warm and balmy, the sky azure blue without a cloud, and I had my heart's desire of seeing St. Augustine bathed in winter sun shine. Carriages were being driven everywhere, sidewalks were crowded, the hotel courts and the plaza, and even the hotels themselves looked so beautiful I wished I might be a part of it all for a month. We sat in the Casino, watching the bathers in the large marble swimming pool, and listening to the music by the Marine Band. The scene was gay with flags and banners of all nations while the crowd kept coming and going like a kaleidoscope picture. After dinner we

Weird Southern Melodies.

As we glided on through this strange scene, our own darkies sang their



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a flagstaff.

The highest building in New York today is the Times Building, including the three stories which are below New York's pavement.

Restore Life After Death.

Claim That Victims of Electric Chair Can Be Brought Back to Life.

To be able to restore life after electrocution is the claim of J. M. Berger, an expert electrician, who states that by his method a person electrocuted at one of our prisons, and pronounced dead by the attending physicians, may be restored to life. His only requirements are that he be allowed to take the body within fifteen minutes after life is pronounced extinct and that the brains be not baked or the lungs carbonized.

Mr. Berger states that he, himself, received more volts than are supposed to be necessary to kill a man and that he knows of cases where as high as 3000 and 4000 volts have gone through men's bodies and have been restored to life and health.

He cites as an illustration, the case of Joseph Averell, a Baltimore lineman, who was caught in an alternating current of 3000 voltage and thrown from a pole to the middle of the street. He was removed at once to the city hospital and emergency treatment was quickly applied. Both of his hands were burned to a crisp and his skull was almost fractured by the fall to the street, but he recovered.

Mr. Berger's method is very simple and one that he claims may be followed by any person who is cool-headed and not likely to become excited. He lays the victim of electrocution on his back with a rolled coat or blanket under his shoulders so that the head is allowed to fall backwards. The operator should kneel behind the head of the patient, facing him, grasp the elbows and draw them well over the head, so as to bring them almost together above and hold them there for two or three seconds. He should then carry the elbows down to the sides and front of the chest, firmly compressing it by throwing his weight upon the elbows.

After two or three seconds, the arms should be carried above the head and the same maneuvers should be repeated at the rate of fifteen or sixteen times a minute. The operators must remember that the manipulation must be conducted with methodical deliberation, just as described, and never hurriedly or half heartedly. In addition to this, the tongue must be drawn out to free the throat. A cloth should be used in holding the tongue so it will not slip. It must be drawn out when the arms are held above the head and allowed to recede when the chest is compressed.

In the seventeenth century button holes were matter of ornament more than of use. They were carefully cut, and "laid around" with gay colors, embroiled with silver and gold thread, bound with kid and velvet.

In the latter part of the eighteenth century breeches were worn skin tight. A gentleman ordering a pair is said to have told his tailor—"If I can get into them I won't pay for them."

The English, Irish and Scotch shipyards last year built a tonnage of new ships of 1,744,402 tons, or double the entire American ocean tonnage.

The Steamer Osceola Loading Some Oranges on the Oklawaha.



took the little ferry boat across the bay to Anastasia Island and then the cars to the lighthouse and South Beach, where we sat on the sand watching the Atlantic waves as they rolled up on

weird melodies, and it hardly seemed as if we were living in this twentieth century. At one o'clock in the morning we passed through the narrowest part

(Continued on next page.)



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of the river—22 feet wide—just the width of the steamer, and the scraping and scratching of the branches on either side awoke me. We stepped out on deck, and saw the most wonderful sight of all, "The Gates" as it is called. Here the stream is so narrow that the branches of the great cypress meet overhead, and the gray Spanish moss hangs down like a long delicate veil. It all seemed very uncanny, as if the witches were after us, with gurgling water and the disturbed birds screaming and crying like lost children.

The next morning when we left the Oklawaha and passed into the Silver Spring, the water suddenly became as clear as if cut off with a knife. Immense gar-fish and cat-fish swam about in shoals. A large hawk perched on an old dead trunk, and a great blue heron winged his stately way, slowly over our heads. We soon landed and with regret bade good-bye to our pleasant fellow travelers. We reached Eustis at half past five for it had taken all day to make 70 miles.

At Eustis we spent nearly two weeks, surrounded by lakes and pine woods,

LEASING PUBLIC LANDS.

DANGER TO THE HOMESTEAD IN ATTEMPTS TO PROVIDE LIVE STOCK GRAZING.

Measures Pending in Congress to Allow Stockmen to Fence and Graze—Difficulties in Protecting Rights of Settlers.

There is a strong movement afoot, and several bills have been introduced in this Congress to provide a system of renting or leasing the public grazing lands of the West at a small charge of from one to five cents per acre. There are some 300,000,000 acres of western public lands which come under the general classification of "Grazing Lands," some of which are extremely barren in character—almost desert—and are capable of sustaining live stock at the rate of only about one head of cattle to 30 or 40 acres; other lands where there is more rainfall, are much better for grazing purposes, and some of the best of them are capable of sustaining a steer on probably 2, 3 or 5 acres. Many of the latter class are, however, suitable for homesteads.

The difficulty has always been, as it is today, to provide a rental plan which will give stock raisers a sufficient control of the land to warrant them in fencing it and improving its grazing capacities, at the same time leaving the conditions such that the settler and prospective home-steader will at all times have free access thereto.

Under the improved methods of farming advocated by the Department of Agriculture, and the new drought resisting crops which are being introduced by that Department, large tracts hitherto considered fit for nothing but grazing, are being constantly brought under the head of agricultural land.

The climatic conditions of the intermediate region are extremely varied, and the settler (where he is not hindered by stock growing interests which

a leasing bill which will give some protection to the overcrowded grazing lands and at the same time afford the honest settler an advantage at all times to establish a home, is considered to be a dubious question. Chairman Lacey's leasing bill does not seem to be much of an improvement upon the measures previously brought before Congress. Unless the small stockman and the homesteader, with 25 or 50 head of cattle or a band of 100 or 200 sheep, feels that he is to be protected, and not driven out of business by the big outfit, he will kill this bill as he has killed all such previous bills which have been presented.

Viewed from a broader standpoint the danger to the country lies in tying up under lease large areas of fertile country which are suitable for home-making under their present natural condition without irrigation, and which are gradually settled as further knowledge is gained of them, and better methods of farming them are introduced.

STARVATION SELDOM OCCURS.

Doctor Proves Theory That Terror More Frequently Causes Death.

Dr. Richard A. Terhune, dean of the physicians of Passaic, N. Y., by whom was always spoken of affectionately as "Doctor Dick" died at his home recently of intestinal cancer. He had not eaten anything for over a month, and the last bantered his brother practitioners on the fact that he was a living example of his pet theory that no one would die of starvation if he had plenty of water to drink.

The aged physician, who was a stalwart man, became ill about seven months ago. He speedily diagnosed his ailment as intestinal cancer, and gave out a fatal prognosis of his own case. All the Passaic physicians and scores more from the neighboring town and cities called on him in the months of his illness, with many suggestions as to treatment, but he turned a deaf ear to all and only employed such pallia-

THE MAGIC STORY.

I was sitting alone in the cafe, and had just reached for the sugar preparatory to putting it into my coffee. While I dreamed and slipped, the door opened and closed, admitting—Sturtevant.

Sturtevant was an undeniably failure, but, withal, an artist of more than ordinary talent.

As I raised my eyes to his I was conscious of mild surprise at the change in his appearance. He was not dressed differently, yet there was something new and strange in his appearance. I noted the brightness of his usual lack-luster eyes, and the healthful, hopeful glow upon his cheek, with increasing amazement.

"Have you lost a rich uncle?" I asked.

"No," he replied calmly, "but I have found my mascot."

"Brindle bull," said Sturtevant, at length.

"Currier," said Sturtevant, at length. "I see that I have surprised you. It is not strange, for I am a surprise to myself. I am a new man, a different man, and the alteration has taken place in the last few hours."

"Do you know an artist who possesses more talent than I?" he asked, presently. "No. Do you happen to know anything in the line of my profession that I could not accomplish, if I applied myself to it? No. Tomorrow my new career begins. Within a month I shall have a bank account. Why? Because I have discovered the secret of success."

The Strange Story

"Yes," he continued, "my fortune is made. I have been reading a strange story, and, since reading it, I feel that my fortune is assured. It will make your fortune, too. All you have to do is to read it. You have no idea what it will do for you."

"You amaze me," I said, wondering "Won't you tell me the story? I should like to hear it."

"Certain. I mean to tell it to the whole world. This morning I was starving. I had gone to three of the papers for which I had done work, and had been handed back all that had submitted. Then I found the story and read it."

"But what is the story, Sturtevant?"

"Wait; let me finish. I took those same old drawings to other editors, and every one of them was accepted at once."

The waiter interrupted us at that moment, informing Sturtevant that he was wanted at the telephone, and, with a word of apology, the artist left the table. Five minutes later I saw him rush out into the sleet and wind and disappear.

One night, on the street, I encountered Avery, a former college chum, then a reporter on one of the evening papers. "Hello, old chap," he said; "how's the world using you? Still on space?"

"Yes," I replied, bitterly, "with prospects of being on the town shortly. But you look as if things were coming your way. Tell me about it."

His Friends All Hear It.

"Things have been coming my way, for a fact, and it is very remarkable. You know Sturtevant, don't you? It's all due to him. I was plumb down on my luck when I met Sturtevant. He told me a story, and, really, old man, it is the most remarkable story you ever heard; it made a new man of me."

"It must be a remarkable story," I said, incredulously. "Sturtevant mentioned it to me once. I have not seen him since. Where is he now?"

"He has been making war sketches in Cuba, at two hundred a week; he's just returned. It is a fact that everybody that has heard that story has done well since. There are Cosgrove and Phillips—friends of mine—you don't know them. Sturtevant told them the story, and they have experienced the same results that I have; and they are not the only ones either."

"Do you know the story?" I asked. "Will you try its effect upon me?"

"Certainly; with the greatest pleasure in the world. Excuse me a minute while I will you? I see Danforth over there. Back in a minute, old chap."

He nodded and smiled—and was gone. I saw him join the man whom he had designated as Danforth. My attention was distracted for an instant, and, when I looked again, both had disappeared.

If the truth be told, I was hungry. My pocket at that moment contained exactly five cents; just enough to pay my fare up-town, but insufficient also to stand the expense of filling my stomach. There was a "night owl" wagon in the neighborhood, where I had frequently "stood up" the purveyor of midnight dainties, and to him I applied. He was leaving the wagon as I was on the point of entering it, and I accosted him.

"I broke again," I said, with extreme cordiality. "You'll have to trust me once more. Some ham and eggs, I think, will do for the present."

He coughed, hesitated a moment, and then re-entered the wagon with me.

(Continued on page 9.)

A Fair Patent Attorney.

Miss Florence H. King of Chicago enjoys the distinction of being one of the few women patent attorneys registered in the Patent Office at Washington.

Fifteen years ago Miss King, then an ignorant country girl, earning her living as a domestic, chanced to overhear a quarrel between two families which was taken to court for settlement. Miss King was subpoenaed, as a witness, and among other undreamed-of things which dawned upon her in the course of the trial the occupation of the court stenographer was the most interesting. After court adjourned she questioned the court stenographer on what he had been doing and his answers settled the vexing question of a profession for herself. She was not satisfied to remain a domestic; the more genteel employment of a school teacher, which her family had suggested, did not appeal to her. "I will become a court stenographer," she said. At this point in the story of her life Miss King said with a smile: "Having become court stenographer I wanted to become the court."

In May, 1895, Miss King was admitted to practice at the bar of Illinois. She specialized on patents, and soon relinquished court reporting to devote herself to her practice.

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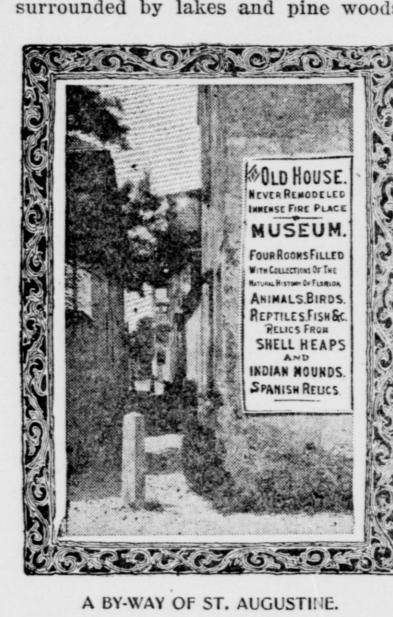


FROM SUNSET.
THE MARCH HARE AND THE WELSH RABBIT

of the river—22 feet wide—just the width of the steamer, and the scraping and scratching of the branches on either side awoke me. We stepped out on deck, and saw the most wonderful sight of all, "The Gates" as it is called. Here the stream is so narrow that the branches of the great cypress meet overhead, and the gray Spanish moss hangs down like a long delicate veil. It all seemed very uncanny, as if the witches were after us, with gurgling water and the disturbed birds screaming and crying like lost children.

The next morning when we left the Oklawaha and passed into the Silver Spring, the water suddenly became as clear as if cut off with a knife. Immense gar-fish and cat-fish swam about in shoals. A large hawk perched on an old dead trunk, and a great blue heron winged his stately way, slowly over our heads. We soon landed and with regret bade good-bye to our pleasant fellow travelers. We reached Eustis at half past five for it had taken all day to make 70 miles.

At Eustis we spent nearly two weeks, surrounded by lakes and pine woods,



A BY-WAY OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

Each day we drove through the deep sand, the horse just walking; but it was lovely, lazing along after this fashion, through pine woods, tall straight trees with a sheaf of leaves at the top, and always the gray moss swinging gracefully in the breeze.

Mattresses Of Moss.

This Florida moss, by the way, is not moss at all, but a kind of minute pineapple, and it seems that both it and the pineapple are true air plants. There is no underbrush in these Florida pine woods except now and then patches of scrub palmetto, which looks like the ordinary ornamental fan palm that we cultivate for ornament in the north, except that it never grows high nor has any trunk.

Coming over a little rise we would perhaps look down on a pretty lake, its banks lined with orange groves. Every drive we took showed us several new lakes so that this seems well named the Lake Region of the state.

Colonel T— has a beautiful home among the pines, and there I plucked my first orange and grape fruit, my first lime and lemon. There, also, I saw the fragrant blossom, the green orange and the ripe, yellow fruit, all growing on one tree. One of the finest groves we visited contained 1,000 trees, covered with oranges, while many of the trees were full of bloom. These bride's flowers look like white wax stars among the rich, dark, varnished leaves, and the trees met overhead, forming arches under which we drove—one of the most attractive sights imaginable. We pulled all the fruit and blossoms we wanted. It is a fascinating experience to stand under a large orange or grape-fruit tree, and look up through the branches, the leaves so rich and green, with golden globes hanging from them, their weight sometimes bending the branches to the ground, and all this wealth of verdure growing out of white sand.

Picnicking Among the Oranges.

On the first day of March we drove to the young grove in which my husband and son were interested, there picnicing in the pine woods alongside and sucking oranges by the dozen. This reminds me that when oranges are ripe—and the season is six months long—you never take a water bottle with you when you go driving through Florida.

The mornings and evenings have been cool enough for a little fire, but the days are like those of our northern June. We saw bananas growing, and the long purple blossom is very odd. The fruit grows exactly upside down.

Eustis Park is a pretty place; just a drive through pine woods almost clothed in Spanish moss. They bury this moss in the sand to rot off the outside, the inside fiber making a good substitute for hair which is used in the manufacture of mattresses. There are several factories, I am told, in the State which make fine mattresses out of this moss. In the Park the gray squirrels chase each other up and down the branches, and we counted 14 in less than two minutes. The blue herons fly continually back and forth, and the little ponds through the park are full of white water lilies. Next week I will tell you about a real southern darky baptism.

C. G. G.

An ancient gentleman telling of Alexandria in Washington's day, announced that breeches were hung on hooks and the wearer donned them by going up three steps and then letting his person down into them from above. Such breeches hooks can be seen at the present time in the Roberdean home in Alexandria.

An old lady has recalled that the first boots for women's wear came in fashion in 1828. They were laced at the sides and gaiters and boots both had fringes at the top.

</

The Law of the Frontier

BY ARTHUR PATERSON

From "Graphic."



CHAPTER II.

John Ogden turned his head; the muzzle of a Winchester carbine was within an inch of his neck, and the Sheriff's cruel eyes were behind it.

Ogden felt numb and nerveless. In a flash he saw the significance of the words; he was as a bird within striking distance of a rattlesnake.

"Walk out of this," said the Sheriff.

Ogden turned to the door, meeting the eager faces of a crowd of people who had heard the shot. The sheriff beckoned to two men.

"Take him to the casa, boys, and stay by him."

The promptness of action and lack of official ceremony in Western trials by jury is one of the features of frontier life. At eight o'clock in the morning John Ogden had been a free man; by noon he was on trial for his life.

The court-house was the largest room in the hotel, a convenient spot, for the judge was the hotel proprietor. John's trial lasted exactly two hours. Sheriff Lassiter, "our worthy officer of law," as Judge Sanderbach explained to the eastern visitors assembled to enjoy the ceremony, gave his evidence with a dignity and self-restraint that was much admired. He stated briefly, how when passing the post-office, he had heard the sounds of a struggle inside followed by a revolver shot, and entering had discovered the deceased in a dying condition, the prisoner standing over him, pistol in hand.

Long before this Ogden had recovered himself.

"It is a lie," he blurted out, in response to a bland and courteous question from the judge, "a foul lie from beginning to end."

"Do you say so, now?" echoed the Sheriff's attorney, the only lawyer in town. "That, I reckon, will be most interesting news to the jury. Please tell us why?"

The cowboy gave his account of the incident, and then the lawyer passed a very pleasant and profitable half-

servant, and general help at the post-office, and was on the premises this morning. When the trouble began, he had secreted himself where he could see all that went on, and had been an eye witness to the quarrel; had seen Lassiter fire the fatal shot, and with great difficulty had contrived to escape detection and capture. Terrified he had ridden off to his brother and told him all. José wishing to save Ogden, but knowing the contempt with which the evidence of a Mexican would be treated, and the danger to his brother if they had moved in the matter, had been in despair, until a thought came upon him to seek the help of Mr. Clincher, who happened to be the banker of the remaining portion of his legacy.

Clincher paced up and down the room, his face growing darker every moment, and little Maximo when he was brought in, was horribly scared. But when Mr. Clincher questioned with gentle firmness he concealed nothing. At the end the storekeeper fell into deep thought, the Mexicans eagerly watching his face. "It will cost money," he said aloud, half to himself, half to them. "Why should I spend money on a darned cowboy?"

"Money," cried José, the rest of the speech being beyond him. "I have money. Yes, me: Senor Don José Ilario Gallegos. All the money that lies with you I will spend to save his life—every dollar."

"Pshaw, you are a fool," was the rough rejoinder. "Your head is turned. What's he to you, boy?"

"My friend," and the dark eyes flashed. "Senor, he took my part when all others were my enemies, and after he took my hand as if he had been a brother, I will never forget—he took my hand. You," with a quaint pitying smile, "you, Senor Ed, are an American; you will not understand."

Mr. Clincher stared at this sudden change of tone, but there was no time for puzzling out enigmas. "Have it as you will, boy," he said,

one will lend me a pencil and piece of paper on the way to—"

Tramp, tramp, tramp. The guard was walking up and down outside. Hark! what was that? The man had cocked his rifle. Another sound—horses, a score of them at least, a challenge from the guard, a curt reply in a voice which Ogden knew; then silence followed by the sound of a key turning in the door, then—

"Out of this, boy. Come." A tall figure stood in the doorway, beckoning. "Old man—Name." John gasped.

"That's me. No word on it now. There ain't time."

John looked around. All about him were mounted men, a strange mixture—cowboys, bronco busters, and sheepherders, red-faced Texans, and swarthy Mexicans—usually the bitterest of enemies—now for the first and only time in their lives standing shoulder to shoulder as comrades, to fight in a common cause.

"To the hotel, boys," said a voice, Ed. Clincher's. "Not a sound. We have a wily steer to rope, and must work clear around him before we throw."

They wheeled, and, with John and Hame in the centre, galloped down the one road Calhoun possessed, reaching Sanderbach's hotel in a few minutes. Lights were dancing in the windows there, people running to and fro in mortal fright, for it was said that a party of cowboys mad with drink were about to shoot up the town. The scare had just begun, and before anyone could leave the place Hame, Clincher, Collett and Bacon, with a force of fifty men, were round it in an unbroken ring.

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The storekeeper answered. "The Sheriff of this town, Judge."

The Judge smiled. "He is not here, my friend."

"We search your house room by room. Boys, Clincher spoke over his shoulder, ten of you follow me, and I needn't say, keep your guns handy."

He moved a pace nearer, and the men behind him gave their rifles a sling forward, raising a shriek of terror from the ladies on the stairs.

"Stay, sir," the Judge said solemnly. "You shall answer for this to the Governor of this Territory, though I cannot resist you now."

He stepped inside a room near the door, and the men waited in grim silence. At last a tall slouching figure came slowly down the passage into the lighted hall.

"Cover him," said Clincher sharply, and ten rifles were swung to shoulder, and again the ladies shrieked. The Sheriff, however, raised his hands above his head and stood still. In a moment they had closed around him, in a few more the porch of the Sanderbach Hotel was deserted.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen of Ed Clincher's house collected a small company of men, the same who had supped there some hours earlier. Before them stood Burt Lassiter, guarded. At a table in the center of the room sat Ed Clincher, a Bible at his left hand and a big six-shooter at his right.

"Burt Lassiter," he said, rising, and taking up the Bible, "swear on this Bible to tell the truth." The prisoner advanced, and in a husky tone took the oath, touching the Bible with his lips.

"You are on trial," the storekeeper continued, "before these men who are responsible for his town in the way of being the first settlers in the country, and having most stake in it."

"You have this day accused an innocent man of murder, and by means of bribery had him condemned to death. Now, answer this question, and remember you are on your oath—who killed Ben Slade?"

The prisoner breathed hard. His flabby face was yellow and his fingers twitched, but he held his head high and smiled in Clincher's face.

"John Ogden, the man I arrested to-day."

Clincher turned his head, and made a sign to a man near the door. "Bring in Maximo Gallegos." The Mexican boy came in, very frightened, but able to give his evidence clearly.

The prisoner laughed. "Did you ever know a greaser to tell the truth?"

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John was cool now, and spoke shortly, to the point. When asked if he had any questions, Lassiter merely shook his head. But he was not smiling now. "I'll swear against a thousand oaths. I did not!"

Clincher held up his hand. "Drop that," he said sternly. "Give him the bullet."

A small conical pellet of lead was shown to the prisoner, who started and then tried to smile contemptuously.

"It is a rifle bullet," Clincher said very quietly. "Ogden, by your evidence, only carried a revolver. Yet the bullet you hold now was found in Slade's body, and fits your rifle exactly."

A moment of silence, while Lassiter tried to speak—and failed.

"Answer me again—" thundered Clincher.

There was a low gurgling cry, and the Sheriff fell grovelling at Clincher's feet.

"Mercy, mercy," he whispered. "For God's sake have mercy, and I will—"

"Stop." Clincher's eyes flashed fire, and cast away hands that had clutched him.

"Citizens, this man is guilty. In your name I condemn him to be hanged by the neck in public at sunrise to-morrow."

And thus was even handed justice done, without shadow of law, at Calhoun, in the Territory of New Mexico.

Frozen soup, in small leather sacks, is carried by travellers in Eastern Siberia. Frozen milk is also carried in the same way.

A pound of phosphorus will head 1,000,000 matches.

Chrysanthemums were grown in China before the eleventh century.

The Mexican lap dog is the smallest member of the dog family.

The hour was divided into sixty minutes because no other small number has as many divisions as sixty. It can be evenly divided by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 15, 20 and 30.

"I will write," he said aloud. "Some

one will lend me a pencil and piece of paper on the way to—"

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FIRST WOMAN BAILIFF.

Portland, Oregon has Appointed Mrs. M. E. Daggett

The first woman bailiff ever appointed in Portland, Oregon, was recently sworn into office. She is Mrs. M. E. Daggett, who for the past three months has been engaged as a volunteer officer in the Portland Juvenile Court.

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THE STANDARD BIRD.

Greatest Profit in Pure Breeds of Fowls.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL

The Bureau of Animal Industry has just prepared a short bulletin embodying a number of useful hints to poultry raisers. In submitting the text to Secretary Wilson, Chief Melvin of the Bureau stated that the article was prepared with the special end in view of furthering the purpose of his Bureau to give the raisers of poultry, especially the general farmer, the best information possible in a very concise form. The article is written by G. Arthur Bell, Assistant Animal Husbandman of the Bureau of Animal Industry.

Selection of a Variety.

Pure breeds are desirable, says Mr. Bell, as with these one has a flock of

The Feeding of Hens.

In order to obtain eggs, it is necessary to have healthy, vigorous stock, properly fed. To do their best, hens should be fed grain, animal, and green food. They should be fed enough to keep them in good condition but not overfat, and should be induced to take

should be placed against the end of the house opposite the door or under the roost platform, and should be darkened. It is well to have several small boxes for shell, grit, beef scraps, etc., against the walls about 16 to 18 inches above the floor. If cement or wood floors are used, a dust bath should be provided for the fowls.

The Great American Hen.

Rightfully comes she by the title, for according to statistics the American hen yields more money annually than any other one farm product. With eggs as low as a cent a piece—a very cheap and nutritious food—a well bred hen laying about two hundred eggs a year has a value of \$2. An estimate is made that \$1 a year will keep her in comfortable if not luxurious, quarters. The trouble is that millions of barnyard scrubs do not yield a hundred eggs a year.

According to Government authorities the earning from the egg and poultry industry amounts to about \$280,000,000. Cotton, the king of crops with a value reaching up to \$259,000,000, is thus dethroned by the magnificent earnings of the fowl.

During 1905 the total value of all the gold, silver, wool and sheep produced in the United States was \$272,000,000. The wheat crop, considered the most valuable of all agricultural products had a value in the same period of \$229,000,000. The great American hog, consumed at home and abroad, was valued at about \$186,529,035. The sugar production of the country was only \$20,000,000. The combined value of the oat and potato crops was only \$160,000,000. The industry's little *gallus domesticus* produces enough eggs to require a train of refrigerator cars 900 miles long filled with 42,000 crates, each of which holds 360 eggs. The value of the egg as a food product is equal to that of any food stuff of its size.

Winter Egg-Laying Contest.

A novel egg-laying competition at the Lady Warwick's Ladies' Agricultural College is reported by Consul Daniels at Sheffield, England. The conclusions reached are that breed does not govern so much as the laying strain or families of a breed highly developed as egg producers. The pen of four Buff Orpingtons led from October 16 to November 16 by producing 49 eggs, and again November 16 to December 16 with 120 eggs. One thing the present competition shows is the little help it is to birds to be what show enthusiasts call "beautifully marked," for as often as not it is the ordinary looking competitors, birds a show judge would laugh at, that have the biggest total of eggs to their credit. In the winter laying competition what stands a bird in good stead is not that its father was the winner of a medal, but that its mother and grandmother were wonderful layers, and that its

PLYMOUTH ROCKS—A PAIR OF PRIZE WINNERS.

fowls which will produce carcasses and eggs of a much more uniform shape, color, and size than will mongrels, all of which aids in finding a ready sale. If one already has a flock of mongrel fowls and cannot afford to buy purebreds, he should choose a purebred male bird of the breed preferred and mate him with a few of the best mongrel females. This system, if carefully followed for a few years, will give a high-grade flock that will be practically as good as purebreds, so far as market conditions for dressed fowls and eggs are concerned.

Choice of variety will depend largely on the purpose for which the fowls are kept—whether eggs alone, both eggs and meat, or meat alone is the chief object; whether white-shelled or brown shelled eggs are desired; and whether sitters or nonsitters are wanted.

Egg Breeds.—Nonsitters and producers of white-shelled eggs—Leghorns and Minorcas.

General purpose breeds.—Sitters and producers of brown-shelled eggs—Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Orphingtons, and Rhode Island Reds.

Meat Breeds.—Sitters and producers of brown-shelled eggs—Light Brahmans, Cochins, and Langshans.

What Kind of Houses.

Location.—Select an elevation having a natural drainage away from the building, a dry, porous soil, such as a sandy or gravelly loam, being preferable to a clay soil.

Exposure.—As sunlight and warmth are essential to the best success with poultry, the buildings should face the south. A southeastern exposure is preferable to a southwestern one if a direct southern exposure cannot be obtained.

Size of House.—The size of the house will depend almost entirely on the number of birds to be kept. If in flocks of forty to sixty, about 5 square feet of floor space should be allotted to each hen. The building should be high enough for the attendant to avoid bumping his head against the ceiling.

House for Fifty to Sixty Fowls.—The best house for fifty to sixty fowls is 20 by 14 feet; front elevation 6½ feet, back elevation 5½ feet, with double pitch roof of unequal span. The roof, if shingled, should have not less than one-third pitch. If roofing paper is used, one-quarter pitch will answer. In the front, or south wall there should be placed two windows about 1 foot from the top and 3 feet from the ends; 8 by 10 inches is a good-sized pane to use in a twelve-light sash, making the sash about 3 by 9 inches high, and 2 feet 5 inches wide. A door 2½ by 6 feet may be made in one of the end walls, and also a small door in the front wall, for

Another mash may be mixed as follows, in the proportions indicated:

100 pounds corn meal.

100 pounds ground oats.

100 pounds wheat bran.

Young chickens should be fed a little at a time and often. If they are given ground food alone, there is a great danger of overfeeding. Very good results may be obtained by the feeding entirely of cracked grains from the time the chickens are hatched until they reach maturity. There are on the market many prepared chick feeds, consisting of different mixtures of suitable cracked grains. After the chickens are five or six weeks old, the prepared chick feed may be dropped and cracked corn, cracked wheat, hulled oats, etc., fed to them instead.

If the chickens can not get grass, provide green feed such as lettuce and endive.

male parents also came of a good laying strain.

Ducks don't need water to thrive. There are many farms in this country, where thousands of these fowl are raised each year for market, and where there is not even a puddle for them to flounder in. One of these establishments is said to furnish 20,000 ducks a year.

Not the Laying Kind.

A few days ago a rather bashful young woman went into a Southern grocery store with some chickens to sell. She inquired the price of fowls, and at the same time put hers on the counter. The clerk didn't notice that the chickens' feet were tied, and asked her if they would lay there. She bit her handkerchief, turned her head, and said, "No, sir, they are roosters."

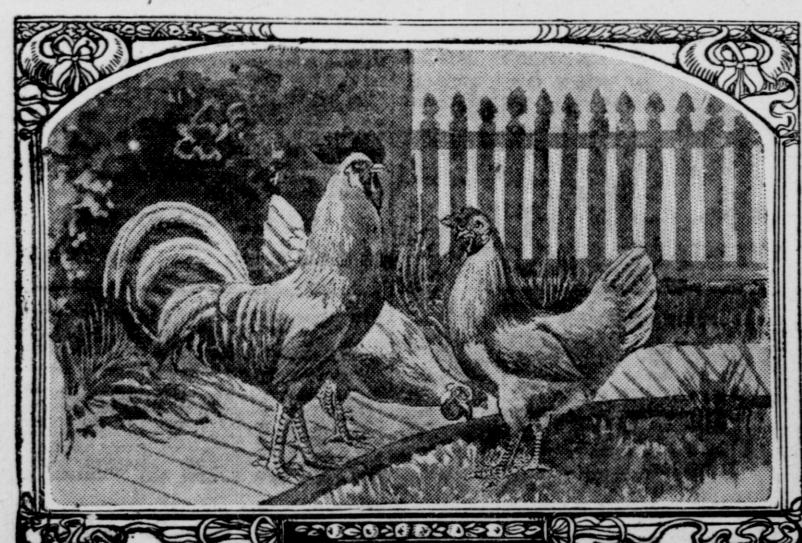
Extending the Weather Service.

In order that the work of the Weather Bureau may be of greatest possible benefit to the people of the United States, and especially to that class which is dependent upon the weather, Prof. Willis L. Moore, the chief, has been making arrangements by which such agriculturists as have telephones and want the service, may obtain weather forecasts within a few minutes after the announcement of telephone advice as to the state of coming weather. This is operating in New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Michigan and other states. Recently the Weather Bureau made arrangements for an extension of this service in Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia.

The bloodhound is generally thought to be very ferocious, while, on the contrary, it is really as gentle as almost any other kind of dog.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is contemplating cutting a tunnel through the Allegheny Mountains, and the Southern Pacific will eventually tunnel the Sierra Nevada range.

Tall persons usually live longer than short ones, while those born in the spring have sounder constitutions than those born during the other seasons.



SINGLE COMB BUFF LEGHORNS.

Cock was Awarded First Prize, St. Louis Exposition.

the fowls to pass in and out of the building.

Interior Arrangement.

The roost platform should be placed in the rear of the house and extending its whole length. The platform should be about 3 feet wide and 3 feet from the floor, with the perches arranged about 8 or 10 inches higher. The nest

cabbage which are very good for this purpose. Some kind of meat, such as green cut bone or meat scraps, is valuable as a food and it is well to keep it in a box where the chickens can help themselves at all times. Water should be provided from the start, placed in such a dish that the chickens can not get into it and get wet.

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LONG WORTH GUessed WRONG.

Missed the Opportunity to Get Famous Horse Named After Him.

When a man becomes famous, all the incidents of his past life are laid bare. There is a great story going around of how Nick Longworth came near to attaining to fame some years ago, in connection with horses.

"The story runs," according to a prominent horseman, "that some years ago H. M. Ziegler, of Cincinnati, the noted owner of thoroughbreds, and an intimate friend of Mr. Longworth, took the latter down to his Kentucky thoroughbred farm to show him his collection of fine yearlings.

"All of these yearlings were as yet unnamed.

"Longworth," said Ziegler, as they strolled about the stalls, "you'd better let me name one of these yearlings after you. They're a swell bunch, and almost all of them are well-nigh bound to do something big in the world."

"I don't mind," was Longworth's



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Absolutely Pure.

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They All Want It!

Have you seen the

"Imp Bottle?" Very

perplexing trick, but

easy when you know

how. We'll tell you

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"He's christened 'Nick Longworth,'" then, said Mr. Ziegler, and the colt was duly named Nick Longworth and registered with the Jockey Club under that name.

"Now, the other colt of the pair from which Mr. Longworth made his selection was afterward named Hermis. Sounds kind o' familiar to you, eh, that name. Hermis? Well, I should think it would sound familiar, seeing that, in the deliberate belief of many of the most astute horsemen in this country, Hermis was absolutely the finest race horse ever foaled in the United States, a speed and distance marvel, a bulldog who never knew when he was beaten, and an animal worthy to be ranked with the very greatest race horses of all time in this or any other country.

"So much for Hermis, the one that Mr. Longworth didn't pick out. As for the one that he did pick out, and that was named Nick Longworth—well, Nick was worth about \$9.72 as racing proposition, and that's about all. He could win a selling race once in a while on Thursdays when the wind was sou'-east by nor', but he couldn't get out of his own way in running with even fair handicap horses, and he lost about twenty times to one win, and it really did come to pass that Mr. Longworth's Cincinnati friends guyed him unmercifully about his namesake horse. Mr. Longworth never, of course, told his guying friends that he'd actually had the chance to get so noble an animal as Hermis named after him. He probably felt that the situation was bad enough as it was.

THE NEGRO AS A FARMER.

Booker Washington Says He is at His Worst in Large Cities

Booker T. Washington in an address at Washington, D. C., recently struck a keynote when he stated that, "The negro is at his worst in the crowded life of a large city, and at his best in the rural districts where he owns and cultivates the soil.

The speaker said the demand in the South for negroes trained for teachers and leaders in the class room, and the factory was tremendous; but more pressing yet was the demand from the best white people of that section for negroes to take charge of their farms, dairies and other industries. This demand is shown, he said, by the fact that every one of the 525 students who left Tuskegee last summer had been engaged weeks before the end of the term, Washington is solicited by mail, telegram, and in person to furnish trained negroes, and could have found places for twice the number had they been forthcoming.

"Association with the white people has given the negro new wants, desires and ambitions," said Mr. Washington: "To these, education is necessary, both to appreciate fully the newly awakened feelings and to provide means for their rational satisfaction. Hence, from the most selfish point of view, the right kind of education is beneficial for the negro."

That the negro is not naturally an idler is shown, the speaker said, by the trebling of the South's industrial wealth in the last twenty years, without any appreciable increase in immigration. This advance is, due, he thought, in great part to the well directed labor of the negro.

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